

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 18.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

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THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



A Tragedy Far Too Common on the Thames Embankment.

SELF-MURDER CHECKED IN ENGLAND BY ANTI-SUICIDE BUREAU

NEARLY TWO HUNDRED LIVES SAVED DURING FIRST WEEK'S WORKING.
THE SCHEME IS EXPLAINED BY THE GENERAL.

AN "Anti-Suicide" Bureau, worked in conjunction with the Daily Express, has been opened at International Headquarters, in England, with extraordinary success. Scores of letters from all parts of that country are now being received at the Bureau daily, and the number of personal callers is increasing. The object of the scheme is to provide sound, business-like advice for those who are driven to despair and thoughts of suicide by difficulties of any kind. In

most cases suicide, it is believed, would be averted by such advice, and difficulties which might appear insuperable would be quickly overcome. This advice is now given at International Headquarters, free of charge, to men and women of all classes by Lieut.-Colonel Unsworth and Colonel Mrs. Barker, who, since the inception of the movement, have been kept exceedingly busy. Absolute secrecy is observed in all cases; there is no publicity attached to the visit, and no enquiries are made into the past his-

tory or private circumstances of applicants. Moreover, names are withheld if desired. The scheme has been warmly approved by a section of the press, and has aroused great public interest.

The figures of the first week's working are as follows: Applicants, 211; callers, 75; letters, 136; non-suicide cases, 12; doubtful cases, 5; lives saved, 194.

So successful has the central bureau become that it is now proposed

to open branch offices in some of the principal cities and towns, with experienced officers in charge, and Commissioner Nicol has started upon a Provincial tour to inaugurate branches at important centres. Generous offers of help have been received from members of the medical faculty, and others, and several employers have promised positions to applicants driven to desperation by want. Specialists in mental diseases have warmly approved the scheme, which is outlined by the General on page 3.

Picked from the Army Press.

THESE ARE SPLENDID STORIES REplete WITH HUMAN INTEREST AND PATHOS.

WHAT A WAS CRY DID.

A Service Girl's Testimony.

"I am in service, and my mistress reads the War Cry every week," says a servant girl who wrote to us recently. "Personally, I owe a great deal to the War Cry. Some years ago I had become cold in my soul, and was almost an open backslider. About that time I changed my situation and went to live with a family whose coachman was a Salvationist.

"One day the coachman brought me a War Cry so that I might read an account of the wedding of Adj. Ivison (now Mrs. Major Findlay). That officer had been stationed at a corps I once attended, so I read the report with interest, and also other parts of the paper.

"As I read I began to wish I was actively engaged in the service of God. Something seemed to say, 'Decide now, decide now!' I fell on my knees with the War Cry in my hands, and promised God I would again take my place in the fight. I wrote to the officer, and soon afterwards was enrolled a soldier. I also got into uniform, and from that time I have been fighting for God in the Army. For a long time I have had a regular Saturday afternoon round, and have been in the Concertina Band and Songsters during the past two years. I had a lot of opposition at first, even from my own family and friends, but God has enabled me to come off victorious."—British Cry.

BOOLOO JIM.

A Story of the Work of the Boys' Home.

Booloo Jim had a rather bad start in life on account of being left an orphan. Since there were no relatives to take him or his brothers and sisters, they had to go to the care of the Government, and he placed out in foster homes under the Boarded-out system.

Mother's influence was missed very much by Jim, and as he grew up he, like all neglected boys, became rude and wilful. What was the result? The foster parent was not willing to bear and forbear, and he was bandied about

from one home to another, and was gradually being looked upon by the authorities as a young miscreant, needing sterner measures, whereas all that he wanted was a kind, firm, and withal loving discipline in healthy moral surroundings.

Fortunately for Jim, at this time it was thought advisable to place him under other discipline, and he was sent to the Salvation Army Home, where among most boys there is the practice of dubbing each other with nicknames, and Jim, on account, I suppose, of his proportions, was named "Booloo." They used to say that he was as strong as a bullock, so I can only assume that Booloo was associated with bullock.

Jim, like most boys who were sent to the Home, was difficult at times to manage, but he was a good-hearted lad at the bottom, and only needed conquering, and persevering love spent upon him. However, it seemed hopeless, now and then, to expect much of him, especially once after we thought that he had become a trustworthy lad to find that he had deceived us.

And "Cleared Out," or "Nuttied," as the boys say. Of course, he had to be brought back, and receive his rebuking. What tales Booloo Jim could tell of these little escapades and the "glorious captures," as the boys used to call the retakes made by the officers in those early days of the Army's operations.

Jim left us one day to go out in the world to do for himself; he went with our blessing and prayers, and, being a worker, he soon got upon his feet and was able to secure a good, honest living as a trusted man, earning the respect of all he associated with. Thank God, best of all, the full fruit of the labor spent upon him in the Home came to its perfection. A little experience of the world convinced him that the things and truths he had heard in the Home were true, and at an Army meeting he made a full surrender. He has been a soldier of Christ ever since.

Eleven years have passed away since Jim left my care, and to-day he is a fine, big man,

Six Feet High, Broad-Chested, and Strong

—a happy, honest, working man and a

good Christian. Just recently I received a letter from Jim. This is an extract:—

"I was glad when I read of one of the many boys becoming an officer. I expect you know who I mean—Jimmy Hamilton. He has manfully gone to help those whom he himself has been like, and I hope and trust that he will be a credit to God and the Salvation Army. Well, cheer up, Brigadier, you may see more of your old boys F. O's or D. O's yet; we don't know what may turn up in the future. I am sending you a photo; I expect you could pick him out of a million, more or less. Give my love to Mrs. Bray, and I remain, one of the old boys."—Australian Cry.

THE SNOW SHOVELLER.

A London Incident.

"Please, sir, can you tell me where you live?"

The pathetic figure of a "little mother" of eight summers—say, rather, eight winters, judging from her appearance—stood in the middle of the way as we hurried along this morning to catch the city train. Her thin buttoned boots gaped open at the sides and toes, her little jacket was threadbare, worn, and patched, while the fingers with which she held a rough bag of wood which she had gathered from the snowy hedgerows, were blue with cold.

We stopped, in spite of a warning whistle from the station, and questioned her.

"Why do you want the address?" we asked.

"Mother wants to send you a note, sir."

"Is anything the matter?"

"Please, sir, father's out of work, and we're hungry, sir, and cold at home."

"How many of you are there?"

"There's ten of us little ones, and father and mother, sir; that's twelve altogether."

"And how many of you are at work?"

"Only Arthur, sir, and he goes round with the baker's barrow. He gets five shillings a week, and sometimes mother does a bit of cleaning; and then, Jack and Harry and me has

been snow shovelling this week, sir and got a few pence."

Snow shovelling—poor little woman of eight, with gaping boots and blue fingers, and hungry eyes—shovelling snow in Christmas week to keep the cupboard at home from getting quite bare; and comfort, too, that hungry baby, the latest arrival at the hungry household.

We know the boy Arthur. He is a good, sturdy lad, who finds his way to the Army on Sunday afternoon, and joins in the singing with all his heart, although, now we come to think of it, he gets as near to the stove as he can, poor boy—since the blankets and sheets belonging to the home must be given to the "little uns" at night time, while he keeps warm as best he can by dreaming, maybe, of the Army hall and its welcome fire and cheeriness.

We bid the little maid good-bye, and promised to call round later on in the day and see what we can do. The Salvation Army will afford some relief. —Social Gazette.

WOMEN'S RIGHT TO PREACH

"In my first command as a Divisional Officer I had a Lieutenant by the name of Annie Maxwell. She was of Irish extraction.

"One Sunday evening she had given a wonderful address to a congregation of at least 1,200 souls, and during the after meeting was walking down one of the aisles when a gentleman accosted her, saying, 'You have been acting contrary to the Scriptures.'

"She expressed surprise, and asked in what way she had done this. He replied, 'Let your women keep silence in the churches. For it is a shame for women to speak in the churches' (1 Cor. xiv.).

"The Lieutenant then said to him, 'Are you acquainted with the history of the fall of man as recorded in the Bible?' The answer being in the affirmative, she said, 'Well, the devil tempted Eve and Eve partook of the forbidden fruit, did she not?' 'Yes.' 'Then Eve took some of the fruit to Adam, and he partook of it also—did he not?' 'Yes.' 'Then woman played her part in leading man into sin, did she not?' 'Yes.' 'Sure, then,' exclaimed the Lieutenant, 'I think the least she can do is to help to lead him out again!' The gentleman made no reply."—The Y. P.

The Praying League

Special Subject for Prayer: Pray that God may touch the hearts of the young manhood of the country, and save them.

Sunday, Feb. 3.—Cruel Revenge.—Gen. xxxvii. 12-35.

Monday, Feb. 4.—Do Right.—Gen. xxxix. 1-23.

Tuesday, Feb. 5.—Prison Interpreter.—Gen. xl. 1-22.

Wednesday, Feb. 6.—Royal Dreamer.—Gen. xli. 1-16.

Thursday, Feb. 7.—Prison to Palace.—Gen. xli. 25-45.

Friday, Feb. 8.—Preparing for Famine.—Gen. xli. 46-57; xlii. 3, 4.

Saturday, Feb. 9.—Conscience Awakening.—Gen. xlii. 6-24.

THE PRAYERFUL LIFE.

"Pray Without Ceasing."

We have this week selected some very helpful thoughts upon the motto of our Praying League, spoken by an eminent English divine. He says:—

"This is one of the Scriptures at which sceptics take offence. They smile cynically, and sneer amusedly. And there are many Christians who

regard it as a counsel of perfection. They read it superficially. The literal meaning seems an absurdity. They are mystified in its presence and put it out of thought. 'Impracticable!' they say. 'How can we pray unceasingly? We have our work to do, our business to transact, our letters to write, our books to read. We must eat our food. We must keep our engagements. We must find time to sleep. It is absurd to think that we can pray without ceasing. It is a physical impossibility.'

Now, there is a letter of the word, and a spirit of the word. "The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life." The letter of this text kills. It kills logic. It is alien to common sense. It antagonizes the facts of life. It is the spirit of the word we need to discern.

Paul was too sane a man to expect a literal compliance with this imperative. He knew life. He had common sense to a large degree. With the conditions of the world he was well familiar. He knew that life meant labor. He always insisted that Christian men should be independent and superior. To these Thessalonians he wrote: 'But we exhort you, brethren, that you abound more and more, and that ye study to be quiet, and to do

your own business, and to work with your hands, even as we charged you, that ye may walk honestly towards them that are without and may have need of nothing.'

The counsel he pressed on others he observed himself. Every Jewish boy was taught a trade. Paul was a tent-maker. Even in the midst of his apostolic labors he might have been seen with strips of cilicium, goat's-hair cloth, upon his knees. Paul worked with his hands.

He assumed that the Thessalonians would not be literalists in the understanding of his teaching, but that they would bring reason and the religious instinct thereto. He was not advising a general exodus to desert wastes and mountain retreats. He was not pleading for a cloistered piety, and an otherworldliness which regards the earth as the abode of sin. Paul's sanity was conspicuous. He was an eminently sagacious man.

What, then, does Paul mean by this life of never-ceasing prayer? Now the verb here used has a large meaning. In the narrower sense "to pray" means "to petition," but in the widest signification it means to worship, to preserve the devout demeanor, to live with the thought of God uppermost, to

keep the will of God before the mind, to live in one long, unbroken desire to please God. "Pray without ceasing." Think of God in the morning. Think of God at noon. Think of God at night. Desire the sense of God to envelope you. Ask God for the strength and wisdom and guidance and patience you need. Press God with entreaty. Seek God with all your heart. Lay hold of God with both hands of faith. Let your life be a going forth in strong desire for the love and peace divine. That is the meaning of the soul of the word. It is an incentive to a wholly devout life. "Pray without ceasing."

Jesus prayed without ceasing though "He went about doing good." In the great crisis of His life He prayed. Before He chose His disciples He prayed. In Gethsemane He prayed. And after the great experiences He prayed. When hard pressed He withdrew to pray. He discovered lonely places and went at quiet times. He urged united prayer and He commanded secret prayer. He told the story of the pleading widow "to the end that men ought always to pray and not to faint." Jesus died praying. His last words were words of prayer.

(To be continued.)

An Anti-Suicide Bureau.

A Novel and Striking Endeavor to Check Suicide by the Salvation Army.

THE GENERAL GIVES DETAILS OF EXPERIMENTS.

The act of self-destruction is a violation of the sacredness of life, the law of the land, and an outrage upon the moral sense of the people. Suicide is indefensible.

Yet it is on the increase in every land and among all classes. Modern civilization cannot claim that it has fostered and developed the bonds that bind men to a just appreciation of life. Statistics of suicides are alarming, especially in such countries as Denmark, Bavaria, and several parts of the German Empire. But, no doubt, many more perish by their own act whose names never appear on the statistical roll of suicides.

The offence is either committed in a way that baffles human skill in its efforts to determine the cause of death, or means are found by influential and wealthy friends to hide away the crime.

But if so many with the suicidal intent find courage for the sad deed, who can calculate the number who would out the sacred thread which binds them to this world if they dare?

Nay, how many of the gay, laughing crowds around us have at one time or another contemplated suicide; and how many this very day would hurry away from the present stage of being but for an indefinable dread of the future? I believe the number is larger than most people have the slightest conception of.

Temporary Insanity.

As to the causes that lead to suicide, they are numberless. No doubt "temporary insanity," the reason commonly assigned by the gentlemen who are so often called upon to enquire into the matter, is frequently the correct one. For who, not worked up to some terrible pitch of excitement, tantamount to mental derangement, would commit so foolish a deed?

But how does that derangement come about? What is behind it?

The reasons commonly suggested are drink, speculation, dissipation, gambling, and similar follies. These things lead, it is said, to all sorts of disappointments, and vexations, under the influence of which wear, ill-balanced, passionate, and unassisted minds reel and give way, ending only too often in the deadly resource to poison, the water, the revolver, or the rope.

But further back in the string of causes for this melancholy transaction

I should say there too frequently lies a sense of failure in the struggle of life; especially is this the case with those who have "come down in the world." With many, I believe, the step is taken in the struggle to be good—in the vain effort to master some hated evil habit with the sense of utter friendlessness.

Sympathy Needed.

No one is at hand with sufficient sympathy or sense to understand them to whom the poor, bleeding heart can be laid bare. So the fatal step is taken.

Suicide in ninety cases out of a hundred must be the triumph of despair.

Is there any remedy? Like the antidote to every human sorrow, the remedy must begin with pity. It is true that self-murder is an evil thing. But it is only so many degrees worse than other evil things men do, by which they kill themselves as surely as does the man who, reeling beneath the weight of his distress in frenzied madness, flings himself beneath the wheels of the roaring railway train.

For example, what about the people who drink or eat or idle themselves to death?

But I will not argue about causes. Can anything be done to prevent the suicidal tide from rising? That is the practical question. And it seems to me that we must supply the friendless with a friend, the broken in heart with comfort, the dazed, bewildered creatures with a guide, the momentary maddened slaves of folly with thoughts and hopes that will steady them, and above all lead them to the arms of Him who is still saying, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Tragedy Averted.

A few weeks ago a man, brought to the edge of endurance by his troubles, resolved to take his life. On his way to the spot fixed upon for the deed he was attracted to a hall where I was leading a day's meetings.

During the early hours of the morning he had made up his mind to commit suicide, but God arrested him, and he came to the mercy seat. Ere he left he gave up the following letter which he had written to his wife:—

"Dear Ada,—This is the last time you will hear from me. I am a miserable man. Let our Charles have my

best watch. Give my best love to my mother. I cannot stand it any longer. Give my best love to the children. God bless you all.—Your broken-hearted husband."

His eyes were opened. He saw that his misery came about through his own misdoing. He sought and found forgiveness, and went home a changed man. He brought his wife at night to the meeting. Together they consecrated themselves to the service of God and their fellows, and returned more than thankful that not only had their lives been delivered from a veritable hell of misery, but that now they could live to the glory of God and the service of their fellows.

That is the plan. Salvation to the uttermost must include deliverance from the temptation to self-murder.

Trophy of Grace.

I cannot help believing that had Judas, instead of ignominiously rushing out of existence, only gone in his agony to the feet of his Master whom he had so cruelly betrayed, and cast himself on His mercy, he would have received forgiveness, and instead of being pilloried through the world and through all time as the prince of traitors, he would have been regarded as the most triumphant trophy of grace.

I therefore propose—at the suggestion of the Daily Express—to set apart two of my officers for the purpose of rendering such counsel and advice as may be calculated to arrest despairing applicants on the path that leads to self-destruction.

I am aware, of course, of the difficulties—perhaps dangers—connected with anything like an organized effort in this direction. It will be open to abuse. But I will lay down hard and fast lines of guidance for these officers. On no account will they be permitted to promise financial assistance. No inquiries will be made into the antecedents or private circumstances of those who seek advice. Confidence will be rigidly kept, and unless a person gives permission, nothing will be committed to writing likely to cause the slightest trouble or sorrow to any one. Secrecy will be inviolably preserved.

Men in need of advice can apply at once to Colonel Isaac Unsworth, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C., simply marking envelopes "Confidential."

Colonel Unsworth is an experienced

and tried officer, with extensive and practical knowledge of human affairs gained in South Africa, Australia, England, and elsewhere. He can be seen at the above address.

Women can also communicate at the same address and in the same manner with Colonel Mrs. Barker, another officer in whom I have the utmost confidence. The hours for interviews will be between 10 a.m. and 5.30 p.m.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

Lieut.-Colonel Unsworth has described his duties to an Express representative. The following extract throws a light on the nature of his work:—

"When I arrived at my office this morning," he said, "I found nearly thirty letters and three callers waiting for me. Since then I have had more letters, and as soon as I have finished with one applicant another has stepped into the room. In a few hours I had twelve visitors.

"The cases I have had put before me are the most desperate I have ever heard of, and my experience has been a long one. They place me in a position of very grave responsibility, and almost overwhelm me.

"One of the first letters I opened to-day contained the following sentence:—

"Unless I hear from you before two o'clock to-morrow I shall be dead at that hour."

"Imagine the terrible situation in which that appalling statement placed me. I had to take steps instantly to communicate with the man, and prevent him fulfilling his threat."

How the movement works is shown by the following letter:—

A Life Saved.

To the Editor of the Express.

"Sir,—I write to convey to you my heartfelt and deep gratitude for your anti-suicide scheme, and to let you know that it has saved at least one life.

"On Monday I had fully made up my mind to do away with myself, owing to difficulties in which I had become entangled. I read your paper to-day, and decided that before I did anything I would call on Colonel Unsworth. I did so, and he gave me advice, which I followed with the happiest result. Where I expected reproaches and shame I have met with complete sympathy.

"My whole prospects have been changed in the last few hours. I cannot say how much I owe to you and the Salvation Army, and I only hope others will follow my example, and will be equally fortunate.

"(The name and address are withheld for obvious reasons.)"

A most striking story of Salvation from suicide will appear next week.

An Unwelcome Little Stranger.

NEW-BORN BABY DESERTED BY HEARTLESS PARENTS.

In our last issue some touching photographs were printed showing the condition in which a baby was received at our Evangeline Maternity and Rescue Home, Winnipeg. We have since learned that the little one has passed away. We have also received the following description from a local paper of the circumstances under which another founding was discovered:—

"Under pitiful and trying circumstances another baby was born in St. John, N.B. This infant, by a mother who did not want him, was wrapped in rags, packed in a rough basket, and carried out to be deserted in a snow bank. Another victim, probably, of a man's brutality and a woman's

weakness, the tiny child was left to take his chances of life or death. Fate was kinder to him, however, than his parents, and the founding was discovered and taken to the Evangeline Hospital, where at last he received the attention which more fortunate babies get from solicitous nurses from the moment of birth.

"As John J. Morrissey and Wm. F. Higgins were going to their homes, Mr. Morrissey stepped into the alley beside Ungar's laundry to light his pipe. Just as he was turning back to the street he heard a faint sound, and looking down found a splint grocery basket on the ground covered with a cloth. Judging from the sound which came from the basket he thought it was a pup which some one was trying to get rid of, and decided to take it home to see if it was worth keeping. Quite unconscious of its real contents, he carried the basket home and started to uncover it. He was almost overcome with astonishment to discover not the pup he expected, but a new-born babe. Pity following surprise,

he suggested to his wife that they should adopt the infant, but under the circumstances they decided that the police station was the proper place for the founding, and thither he was conveyed. The guard-room officer was the next man to receive a surprise when he was presented with the package from which came the sound of a pair of tiny but lusty lungs. After making sure of the contents of the basket, the officer called a doctor and asked him to come to the station and see the child. The doctor said he would see the youngster in the morning, and in the meantime instructed the officer to send it to the Evangeline Hospital.

"A policeman was summoned to the station and entrusted with the baby. Carefully wrapping it up again the policeman carried his charge to the Salvation Army Home, where it was received with expressions of pity and tenderly taken care of.

When the basket was unpacked it was found that the coverings were a couple of pieces of an old black skirt. In one of the pieces two holes had

been cut, apparently for ventilation. The basket was warmly lined with a big piece of cotton sheeting. When the baby was lifted out he was found to be swaddled in a man's red woollen sweater. When this was removed a chubby little pink skinned boy was revealed, roughly tied up in some pieces of white cotton. He was evidently a sturdy youngster, for his unusual experiences had not quenched his spirit, and he was still able to cry vigorously.

"The child had been placed in the basket so hastily that he had not even been given the bath which is usually the first office extended to a baby. In spite of this haste, the care with which he was wrapped showed that those who had to do with his disposal were apparently anxious to give him some chance of life.

"The Matron of the Home summoned assistance and gave the baby the careful attention it demanded, and if tender and skilful care can assure it, the child will have an excellent chance to grow up."

A Terrible Railway Disaster.

SALVATIONISTS INJURED — OUR OFFICERS AMONGST THE RESCUERS.

A terrible railway accident recently took place in Scotland, which resulted in the death of twenty-one passengers, and the injuring of twenty others, amongst the latter being some Salvationists, one of whom succumbed to his injuries.

One of the passengers traveling on the unfortunate East Coast Express, which ran into the local train, was Capt. Henry Thames, our officer stationed at Arbroath, and who was able to lend a willing hand in the work of rescue.

Speaking of this, the Arbroath Guide says:—

"Captain Thames, of the Salvation Army, entered a front compartment of the first composite carriage at Arbroath, he was sitting with his face to the engine, a fellow-traveler was sitting alongside, while three other men were on the opposite seat.

"The first indication they had of anything wrong was a tremendous concussion, followed by the swaying and jolting of the carriage. Simultaneously there was the crashing and snapping of wood, and a portion of the preceding van crashed through the end of their compartment.

"Three men on the opposite seat, when they jumped out on the platform, complained of injuries to their backs. Capt. Thames and the others were staggered when they saw the extent of the wreck, and soon got to work to assist in extricating their fellow-passengers, who were seen to be jammed amongst the ruins of the carriages.

"Capt. Thames speaks with high praise of the great assistance rendered by passengers, and particularly mentioned a number of commercial travelers whose assistance was of great value."

The Central Prison.

A PLEASANT SATURDAY NIGHT.

A very pleasant and profitable evening was spent at the above mentioned institution on Saturday last, when several of the T. H. Q. Staff rendered

a musical program. Warden Gilmour, with his usual kindness, made suitable arrangements, and although, because of pressure of business, could not be present himself, deputed Supt. Lyons to take his place.

The prisoners, about 300 in number, showed their appreciation of the pieces rendered again and again. The following is the program:—

Musical Selection—Four Members of the Staff Band.

Song—"Way Over Yonder"—Male Quartette.

Euphonium Solo—Cadet Ernest Pugmire.

Recitation—"The Open Door"—Adj. Owen.

Solo—"My Sins Went Rolling Away"—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

Song—"Sweet and Low"—Male Quartette.

Musical Selection—Four Members of Staff Band.

Cornet Solo—Major Morris.

Recitation—"The Gambler's Wife"—Adj. Owen.

Song—"A Suffering Saviour"—Male Quartette.

Cadet Harry Coombs presided at the piano, and acquitted himself splendidly.

An earnest appeal was made by the writer to surrender to the claims of Christ, when upwards of thirty prisoners lifted their hands in response.

After the meeting we were escorted to the dining-room, where refreshments were served.

May God bless the inmates of the Central Prison, and its Warden and officials.—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

Promotion to Glory of Adjutant Orchard.

Succumbs to Burns—Much Sympathy Manifested.

This faithful and devoted warrior of Jesus Christ was promoted to Glory from Birmingham, Alabama, on Wednesday, July 2nd. Her death resulted through some severe burns she received through an open fire grate. An impressive funeral service was held at Birmingham, and many spoke of her



Little Girls Dressed as Idols and Carried on Poles.

The Chinese year begins on Jan. 25th. The day is celebrated with rejoicings which recall the Carnival in European countries. There are grotesque processions which go along to the noise of innumerable fireworks. At Canton a curious feature of the festivities is the bearing aloft on poles of pretty little girls dressed as idols. The dominate the crowd as tall flowers relieve the beds of a garden.

godly and devoted life, and much sympathy was manifested.

Brigadier Mrs. Bovill gave a touching and powerful address and read the Commander's tender and affectionate message, during which people all over the building were observed to be crying. Six souls surrendered to God. The remains were taken to Canada for interment.

Touching Tributes.

The final funeral services were conducted from the house at Craigvale in which our comrade was born forty-four years ago. After a short service in the house, the funeral procession wended its way to the Methodist Church, where an impressive service was conducted by Major Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Hoddinott and a number of soldiers from Barrie, amidst relatives, old friends and school-mates. The Methodist minister, too, who is a friend of the family, and had met the Adjutant in her work at the Toronto Rescue Home years ago, spoke and paid a very high tribute to the work of this glorified soldier of Jesus Christ. The Adjutant was held in high esteem by all around her home, who had gathered from miles around to pay their last respects, many having known her from her childhood and from her soldier days in Stroud, from which place she entered the field over twenty years ago. I met her first when she was a Lieutenant in Western Ontario; soon after this she went to India.

A Godly Life.

The little village seemed grief-stricken over the death of one whom they had watched so admiringly, and in whose work and devotion they gloried for years. Several comrades who had been soldiers with the Adjutant, many years ago, spoke feelingly of her beautiful life and influence. Our comrade is gone but her godly life leaves its influence behind. We laid her earthly remains to rest by the side of her father and mother and sisters, in the old graveyard, many at the graveside reconsecrating themselves to God in the snow-storm that prevailed for future and more determined service.—Major Rawling.

American Railroad Slaughter.

A FRIGHTFUL TALE OF PREVENTABLE MORTALITY.

The figures of the Interstate Commerce Commission show that 9,703 persons were killed, and 86,008 injured on American railroads in 1905. Of these, 688 were killed and 7,433 wounded in collisions. These so-called accidents, says Collier's Weekly, were almost all preventable. Most of the other kinds of accidents were preventable, too, but practically all collisions could have been avoided. They were due to disregard of rules laid down to ensure safety, and this disregard was due to the effort to make one man, one locomotive, one car, and one mile of track do the work of two. The President talks of the danger of race suicide because not enough babies are born, but of those who have been born and brought up with infinite pains to be of service to the State, we have allowed the railroads to kill 46,632 and cripple 364,717—more than the whole population of a city as large as San Francisco—in five years.

China's Famine Horrors.

STARVING PARENTS EATING THEIR OWN CHILDREN.

Reports from Shanghai tell of increasing horrors of the great famine in Central China.

A correspondent of the Echo de Chine says that in two districts, Sinchow and Paichow, starving people are eating their children.

Plants and grass, which have furnished food for many, have disappeared, and there are not even roots to eat.

The famine-stricken people are being driven back to the cities in the famine district, the officials refusing to allow refugees to take to the roads. The correspondent says that cases of cannibalism are many.

He investigated a number and many of them absolutely are correct.

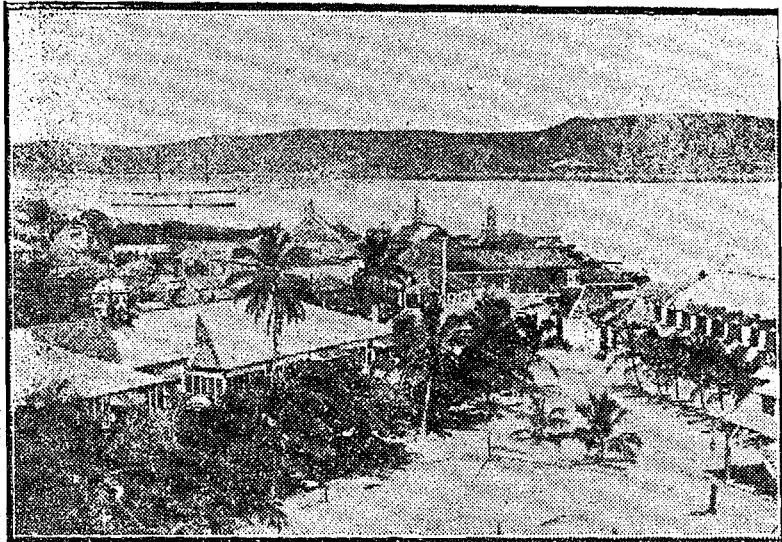
In the absence of ordinary food he found human flesh actually being sold.



Removing the Injured Passengers from a Wrecked Train.

Elsewhere we print some details of the terrible railway accident in Scotland. The sketch shows the work of first aid to the injured.

The Earthquake in Jamaica.



Port Royal and Kingston Harbors, Jamaica.

KINGSTON ROCKED LIKE A SHIP AND BECAME A RUIN.

Dead Estimated at More Than a Thousand—Harbor Sinking—How the Natives Met Disaster.

A VISITATION of unspeakable horror has befallen Kingston and locality, the capital of Jamaica, the largest and most valuable of the British West Indies. The whole island was subjected to a series of earthquake shocks, which resulted in the destruction of Kingston and the death of upwards of a thousand persons. It is feared that all the Salvation Army properties have been destroyed in the general wreck. At the time of writing the reports state that the town has been entirely destroyed by earthquake and fire; that the harbor, the largest and finest in the West Indian Islands, is sinking, and that a tidal wave has increased the general horror of the situation. Following will be found a summary of the events, with the field state of the Salvation Army in Jamaica:—

The First Shock.

Without a warning, the earth began to shake and tremble at 3.30 Monday afternoon. The shocks, which came from the westward, lasted exactly thirty-six seconds. The whole city rocked like a ship in a choppy sea, and buildings reeled and fell. Eastward a dense cloud of dust rose and enveloped Kingston in semi-darkness. The shocks were most destructive along the harbor front. Entire streets were levelled and crowds of frightened, shrieking people streamed northward towards the race course, hundreds with heads and bodies cut and bruised, streaming with blood. Those who escaped with light injuries reported that large numbers of persons were buried under the fallen stores and tenements.

The scene that followed baffles description. Women were embracing their little children; others were on their knees, praying loudly and with most intense feeling to God with such words as "Lord, have mercy on us," "God, have mercy on us," "Christ have mercy on us and save us." Others were fainting, still others running wildly, looking for loved ones.

When the Dust Lifted.

As the dust lifted pillars of smoke arose in Harbor Street near the parish church, and shortly afterwards flames shot into the sky. It was then perceived that fire would complete the work of the earthquake. In half an hour the flames were spreading from block to block in the business section. The fire department was unable to stay their course owing to the inadequate supply of water, the earthquake having broken the mains. Fortunately a northwest wind was blowing at the time, which confined the conflagration to the southern portion of the city. The fire raged all night, and ultimately spent its force Tuesday forenoon.

Pitiable Sight.

The buildings in the upper portion of the city were uninhabitable, and the residents sought refuge in the public parks or on lawns adjoining the wrecked houses. It was a pitiable sight. Thousands of persons are homeless, and hundreds were enduring agony



Colonel and Mrs. Lindsey.

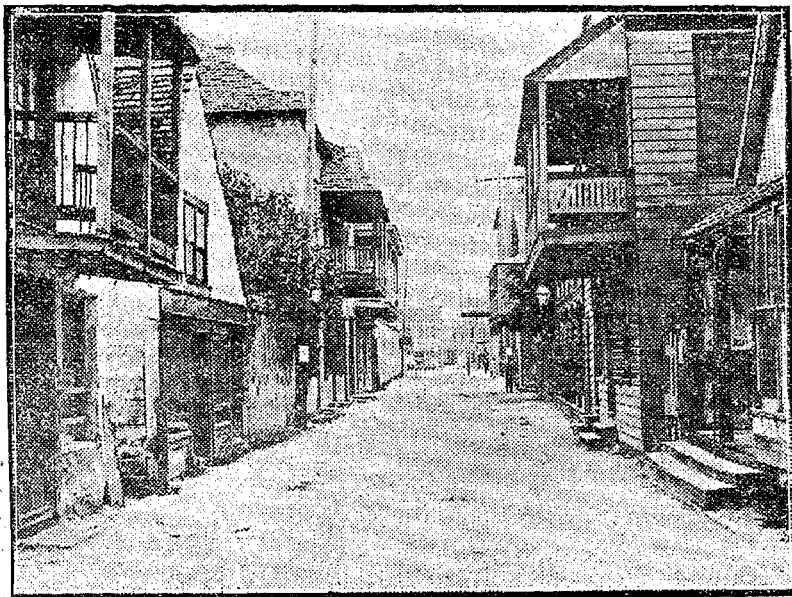
from broken heads and limbs under the open sky. The city doctors were busy all night, amputating limbs and dressing wounds. The worst cases were taken to the public hospital, where the staff doctors attended to them, but many expired before morning.

The Work of Rescue.

The work of rescuing the entombed persons was continued Tuesday and Wednesday, and fully four hundred corpses were recovered, but many more were burnt to ashes in the fire. Attempts at looting were made by the rabble, but the military guards stationed at the principal corners restored order.



Women Bearing Bananas to Market.



A Street Scene at Kingston.

Efforts, as this despatch is filed, are being made by the Government to clear the debris from the streets, but the laborers are afraid of the ruins and of further shocks, and consequently slow progress is being made.

On Monday night fifteen distinct shocks were felt, but they did no damage. On Tuesday there were twenty shocks, and on Wednesday there were ten.

Not a sound building remains in Kingston, and less than a dozen houses can be occupied. The entire business section is wiped out. The loss cannot fall short of \$5,000,000, and probably will totally double that amount.

Harbor Sinking.

The shores of the harbor of Kingston are sinking, and there is terror lest the city slip into the sea. The harbor is said to be sinking and the water in many places is now 100 feet deep. Every wharf not destroyed by fire is said to have sunk into the sea, or to have been rendered worthless.

A number of fissures in the earth have appeared, the street car tracks are out of shape, the rails are twisted, the water mains and the gas and electric pipes and wires are completely disordered, while the destruction of the bonded warehouses fills the air with an overpowering odor of rum.

The steamer Port Kingston is being used as a hospital. Lighters have been doing good work in rescuing persons who were pushed overboard from the wharf by the half-maddened crowds seeking shelter from the flames. About 700 persons were saved in this way. The military hospital at Uppark Camp was destroyed by fire, forty patients, who were in their beds, being burned to death.

Hurrying Relief Ships.

The worst is now apparently known. The populace is living in the open. Food and medical supplies continue scarce, but relief ships are hurrying to the stricken city from many quarters. There will soon be an alleviation from any suffering in this respect.

The dead list is about 700 and may reach a thousand, and the seriously injured, in hospitals, number in the neighborhood of 500. Many others who were injured are being cared for in their temporary homes.

In London, England, with characteristic promptitude, the royal family hastened to set the country an example of generous assistance to the afflicted city. The King and Queen have each contributed \$5,000 to the Lord Mayor's fund. The Prince and Princess of Wales have contributed \$2,500 each, and the big companies interested in the West Indies are following suit.

We trust our readers will hasten to respond to the Commissioner's appeal for help for these afflicted ones which appears on another page.

Jamaica was the first West India Island attacked by the Army, and through the grace of God a good work has been accomplished.

Fifteen years ago the Army was unknown and misunderstood, but by dint of continual plodding a great deal of progress has been made.

The Territorial Headquarters are at Kingston. The city has four corps and a Training Home, all of which have suffered through the present disaster.

In 1905 a great Congress was held at Kingston, and over one hundred officers from the West Indian Territory were present.

Throughout the West Indian Territory we have over eighty corps and societies, besides Metropoles and Industrial Homes. The latest opening is Panama, where thousands of laborers are congregated, and amongst whom a good work is going on.

Colonel and Mrs. Lindsey are the Territorial Commanders.

EIGHT SINCE NEW YEAR.

We can report eight souls at the mercy seat at Westville since the New Year began. One was an ex-officer. God is working in our midst, and many are under conviction.—J. Hamilton.

Territorial Tit-Bits.

A Candidate in a country on the Continent of Europe applied for the work, but being some £13 or £14 in debt was of course told that this was contrary to Army principles. He scarcely knew what to do, but as the debt was for books only, and these for educational purposes, the thought occurred to him to write to the King. This he did, explaining the whole circumstances, telling His Highness that he was desirous of becoming an officer of the Salvation Army, and signing himself An Army Helper. The King not only considered the case, but the authorities have since communicated to the Candidate the gratifying fact that His Majesty had much pleasure in paying his debts, thus enabling him to enter the Training Home next session. Here we have another proof of the very practical interest taken by Royalty in our work.

Among the soldiers of a British regiment lying in harbor at Bombay recently, no less than thirty were counted wearing the Army jersey and testifying to Salvation. The regiment was on its way to Aden.

The General conducted a magnificent campaign in the Congress Hall at Clapton on Sunday. The congregations were immense, at night especially, and no less than 183 seekers were registered in the two meetings.

Five hundred new Cadets are now in session at Clapton, their public recognition having taken place in the Congress Hall, Commissioner Howard conducting.

A number of selected boys and girls, the children of officers, from the age of thirteen to eighteen, have just undergone a course of one week's training at the Staff Lodge.

Brigadier Palstra held a meeting at Ladybrand, South Africa, in the native location, which is inhabited by Basutos, and at a mass meeting in the open-air a number knelt at the drum-head. The influence of the Army's work amongst the natives is penetrating into the heart of Basutoland; and already one chief has sent a message, requesting that an interview might be arranged with the view to our commencing operations in his part of the country.

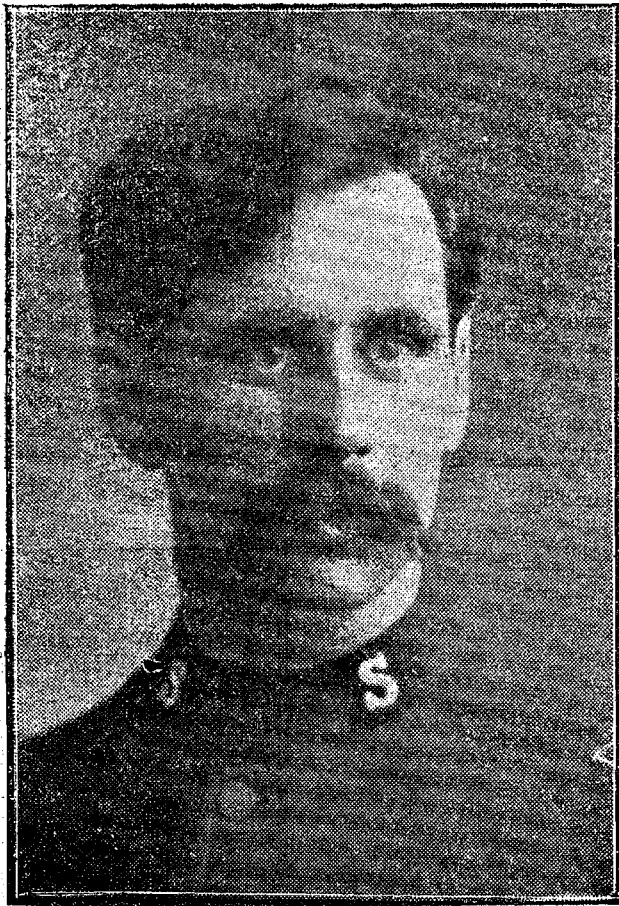
On a recent Saturday night a drunkard knelt at the drum-head in Cape Town, with the remark, "I have been a bad un, but if it's true there's mercy, I'll sue for it." Whilst he was testifying, after getting through, another man was brought to the drum-head by a comrade who had been dealing with him outside the ring, and he was followed again by a third—the son of a Glasgow minister.

Heibron, in the Orange River Colony, has done exceedingly well during the first six months of its establishment as a corps. Fifty souls have sought salvation, of whom twenty-nine have been enrolled as soldiers. A piece of ground has been given for the erection of a hall, and 40,000 bricks promised for the building when its erection is commenced.

The plan of holding open-air in the various mines in the Transvaal during Sunday mornings appears to be working well. The last reports to hand from Jefferstown and Germiston speak of six and four such gatherings respectively. A good deal of walking is involved, but a large number of men are reached who listen with much attention to the message of salvation as it is delivered, and this makes the comrades concerned feel that they are amply repaid for their trouble.

BORN IN THE FIRE.

A Brief Sketch of Adjutant Bloss.



Adjutant Bloss, Brantford.

THE earliest recollections of Adjutant Fred Bloss are of a somewhat extraordinary character. He was born in Streatham, a suburb of London, Eng., and his father was an old-time Ranter. His whole being was ablaze for God, and very often he would get up at three o'clock in the morning to get his day's work done, so that he might spend the afternoon at the Epsom race course distributing tracts and preaching. Very often he would return home with his face lamp blacked and his clothes covered with flour and rotten eggs. When the Salvation Army commenced its aggressive warfare he was one of the first to wear a red jersey, and young Fred had the privilege of going once to Exeter Hall with him, where an "All Day With God" was spent.

One day old Mr. Bloss was arrested on Clapham Common for preaching, and a kind gentleman took Freddie home, where he spent the night crying, together with the other members of the family.

Fred was present on the occasion of the first presentation of colors to the Battersea corps, by Mrs. General Booth, and also at the opening of the Clapton Congress Hall, in 1882. As a lad, he well remembers going from door to door with the "halfpenny" Cry for sale.

We might say of him, therefore, that he was "in at the start" of the Army, and got a good taste of the fighting while yet a junior. He did not seem to inherit the bold and daring spirit of his father, however, but on the contrary was of a backward and retiring disposition, so much so that it was the hardest thing in the world for him to come to the penitent form, even though deeply under conviction.

In 1884 the family emigrated to Canada and settled at Whitby, Ont. The Salvation Army was then going through the country like wild fire, and when Commissioner Coombs visited the town a great banquet was held, and business was practically suspended for the day.

It was in Toronto where Fred Bloss got definitely converted, and soon after he was sworn in under the colors by Lieut.-Colonel Addie, and became a soldier at Dovercourt. A definite call to officership soon followed, and the happiest day of his life was when he stepped aboard the S.S. "William Booth" with a trombone under his arm, and started off on a tour through the Thousand Islands, with the Naval Brigade, under the direction of Staff-Capt. McGillivray.

At his first corps he saw three of the worst drunks in the place converted.

These early experiences served to bring out all that was in him, and helped towards making a successful officer of the young man. Many a time he was pushed into a place where he had to sink or swim, and he thanks God now that it taught him to swim. From field work at Montreal I, he was appointed to assist Brigadier Horn, at Trade Headquarters, and in 1898 was sent to the Klondike. Altogether he spent three years in the West, including one year as Cashier at Spokane.

Then he married Adj. Babington, an officer who had spent ten years in field work in various countries, and they were appointed to take charge of the Harmonic Revivalists and tour the East Ontario Province.

At first he thought he was in his wrong place, especially as at the first few towns they visited no visible results were seen. At Picton, however, a break came, and on a Sunday night eighteen souls rushed to the mercy seat. At Belleville they were in the midst of a glorious revival, and the comrades would gather at 7 o'clock to sing and pray. At Deseronto things were different; the Captain was forced to go on the march with his wife and baby carriage and two soldiers. The Revivalists struck in, however, and a blessed work commenced. People literally poured to the penitent form, and the crowd had to be pushed back in order that the penitents might be dealt with. At the end of ten days the corps marched out sixty strong, mostly

all young people. When the news was received at Headquarters Brigadier Turner and Staff-Captain (now Brigadier) Burditt did a dance around the office. At Napanee similar scenes were witnessed, and an ex-Mayor came to the mercy seat.

Since then Adj. and Mrs. Bloss have been in command of Ottawa, Kingston, Guelph, Chatham, Stratford, and Brantford in the capacity of District officers, and have had very happy and prosperous times.

Above everything else, Adj. Bloss has always endeavored to keep his soul in touch with God, and what has most helped him in his career has been the realization that God was working with him. He believes much in prayer, and whether entering upon a special effort or arranging for a big demonstration, he makes it just as much a matter of prayer as when in his earlier experiences he faced smaller matters and started to take up his cross for Christ.

Glimpse of the World

CANADA.

A great outbreak of small-pox is reported in Maryboro and Peel Townships in Wellington County.

Fire at Halifax did \$30,000 damage, and several inmates of the burned buildings had narrow escapes from death in the flames.

Three tribes of the Mississauga Indians at Rice Lake will memorialize the Government to give them the franchise.

Premier Whitney stated that in all probability the Legislature would be asked to vote a sum for the relief of the Jamaica sufferers.

Winnipeg carpenters are demanding a nine hour day and a minimum wage of 45 cents per hour, to take effect June 1st.

Officials have received notice that two thousand lumberjacks are in danger of starvation along the remote northern points of the G.N.R. line. It is claimed that no supplies have reached the lumbering camps in the Carrot Valley for several weeks, and there is great danger of the men being unable to get out. The snow is deep, and trains have made but little progress on the branch north of Dauphin.

FOREIGN.

Earthquake shocks have been felt in Russia and in Italy.

On the Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday forty-five shocks were felt in Jamaica.

Lord Charles Beresford is coming to America to settle his late brother's estate.

The chief of the rural administration at Smolensk, Russia, has been assassinated by a schoolboy.

The United States Government has entered two suits to compel the San Francisco school authorities to admit Japanese children to the public schools.

It has been suggested by the Government of Holland that the Vatican be asked to send a delegate to The Hague Peace Conference.

Several of the chiefs of Raisuli's tribe, the bandit in Turkey, are seeking pardon for themselves and Raisuli.

Sir Percy Girouard has been temporarily appointed High Commissioner in Northern Nigeria.

The London Times correspondent says: "Twenty-one Korean students at Tokio, left destitute owing to the cessation of aid from their homeland, have sent a petition to the Government at Seoul, enclosing a finger cut from the hand of each student."

The steamer Beta, which sailed from Halifax for Kingston, Jamaica, took \$16,000 worth of foodstuffs, consignments of fish, potatoes, beans, peas, butter, etc. This was sent by the Canadian Government, and is the first installment of Canada's \$50,000 voted for the relief of the earthquake sufferers. The steamer will take about 500 tons, which were supplied from the military stores at Halifax.

Personalities.

We regret that another issue of the War Cry makes its appearance without the familiar and ever welcome notes by the Chief Secretary. He is still absent from Headquarters, for although he is making progress it is not so rapid as we would wish. He hopes, however, to be back at his desk soon, especially as things are hustling at Headquarters in anticipation of the General's visit, and the Colonel is anxious to help the Commissioner with the load of responsibility that rests upon him. Everybody pray for the Colonel, not forgetting Mrs. Kyle.

At a recent meeting of the Social Officers in London, Eng., at which the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth presided, Colonel Jacobs was one of the speakers. He contrasted his present work with that of his last position in Canada, saying that in the latter he had often to unconvert people before they were properly converted; while among his new clients in the City Colony there was no religion.

Commissioner Rees has just returned from an eight days' tour in the Norrköping and Helsingborg Divisions, during which he conducted thirty-two meetings, and had the joy of seeing 110 souls at the mercy seat. For soul-saving results this tour has been the best the Commissioner has had in Sweden.

Lieut.-Colonel Unsworth, who has charge of the Anti-suicide Bureau for men only, described elsewhere, has had fourteen years' experience of Social work in Australia, India, and South Africa, and his selection for the post as adviser to those in despair is an ideal one. Just over forty years of age, of medium height, and strong build, the firmness of his expression is moderated by the humor which appears in his eye. The chief impression he gives is one of sympathy, good humor, and common sense. He is broad-minded, tolerant, and of keen judgment, and has a wide knowledge of all classes of men and affairs. In fact, he is just the man to handle delicate questions.

The news of the promotion to Glory of Brigadier Peyron, of France, has been received with much regret. The Brigadier was an old and valued warrior. He was the father of Lieut.-Colonel Peyron, the Territorial Commander of Italy, for whom much sympathy has been expressed. Mrs. Brigadier Peyron and Lieut.-Colonel Peyron have been the recipients of messages of condolence from the General and the Chief of the Staff, and also from the Foreign Office. The Brigadier was in his seventy-first year.

Commander Eva Booth is now laying her plans for the coming great siege, and already one or two conferences have been held on the subject. The siege of 1907 will partake very largely of the character of its predecessor, with certain additions and alterations. The dates of the siege will probably be from Feb. 10th to March 10th.

Mr. Elihu Root, from whose visit to Ottawa such great results are predicted, has been United States Secretary of State since July, 1905. Born in Clinton, N.Y., in 1845, he graduated at the age of nineteen from Hamilton College, where his father was Professor of Mathematics. For a year or so he was a teacher at Rome Academy, and in 1867 took his diploma from New York Law School. Then began his apprenticeship, and afterwards his practice of law in New York City. In 1899 Mr. Root was appointed Secretary of War by President McKinley, and held this position until 1904. Then for somewhat over a year he devoted himself to private business, but returned to the Cabinet on the death of the late Secretary John Hay. Secretary Root came prominently before the Canadian public in 1908, as a member of the Alaskan boundary tribunal.

OUR SHORT STORY

THE TALE OF A BARBER.

AN INCIDENT OF LAST CHRISTMAS.

HEY had joined the big procession that winds its way into Chicago from one year's end to the next from the farm and the village. He was twenty-four, and his bride was eighteen. The man was a barber. He had heard of bigger wages in Chicago, of opportunities to earn and own his own shop and his own home. They brought a little money and a world of hope. The man did not drink. He worked and saved and installed his wife in a three-room flat, where she was happy. They couldn't for the life of them see why the big city should be thought such a fearful place. For a year they saw none of the cruelty of the crowd, none of the selfishness of strife for existence in Chicago.

Then the baby came. The barber and his wife were happy. They lived in themselves. To be sure, the advent of the baby used up the family savings, but the little hoard of money was not to be weighed against the new-comer. There would be more savings and more to save for.

If the man had not fallen sick with consumption he and his wife probably would have believed to this day that a city is a big, happy, friendly place, where life may be lived to its fullest extent; and this real tragedy of Christmas would not be recorded in the books of the Salvation Army. But the great white plague reached out its skeleton finger and touched the young husband and father. Pretty soon he had to quit work, and the little savings account went with cruel quickness. The flat was abandoned because it was too expensive, and the barber and his wife and the baby moved into one room on the South Side—the exact location does not make any difference, and, besides, the Army does not give to the public the names and addresses of the beneficiaries of its wonderful charity.

One of Many Tragedies.

One day a Slum Officer of the Army happened into the tenement house and heard a man cough as men only cough who have been sealed by the plague of death. She knocked, and got no answer but the cough. Army instinct told her there was work to be done, and she entered without invitation. The room was a hall bed-room. There have been a lot of unrecorded tragedies enacted within the four walls of the hall bed-room. This room was windowless and fireless. Christmas was only a month away, and the weather was cold. On the bed, dressed in all the clothing he had and covered only with a piece of carpet, lay the barber in the last stages of consumption. The officer tried to find out the story back of the windowless and fireless room and carpet covering.

"I'm freezing, freezing!" was the only answer she got.

Blankets and beef tea were brought, and that evening, as the Slum Officer sat by the bedside of the dying man, the wife came. The baby had died several months before, perhaps because it hadn't enough fresh air and pure milk and attention after its father quit work. The barber's wife, only

two years older than when she came to Chicago a bride and full of hope, was meanly dressed and haggard, but still pretty. She was scrubbing wherever she could get work, to pay for the miserable room, to buy useless medicines for her husband, and to keep her own soul within her body. She occupied the room with her husband. The Army moved the couple into a better room, and fixed it so the wife could be with her husband instead of having to go out scrubbing. One day he said to her:

"Aggie, what are you going to do with me after I'm dead?"

The question was the key that opened the storehouse of the tears the wife heroically had held back.

"I don't know," she wept. "The Army has done so much for us that I scarcely have the courage to ask them to do more. I suppose I shall have to let the county do it."

"Don't do that, dear," gasped the man, "for the county will give me to the doctors, and what would my mother have thought of that?"

Then the barber died.

"Do you mind very much letting the county bury him?" Brigadier Mrs. Stillwell, in command of the Slum Work, asked the wife.

"Please don't do that," sobbed the wife. "Try to find a way. I'll do anything—scrub for years if necessary—to bury him decently. It was all he asked."

Burial as a Christmas Gift.

Funerals in Chicago are expensive. There's a coffin trust to be reckoned with, and a fixed rate for hearse and other items. Mrs. Stillwell decided to try. Calling up a certain man on the telephone—the man must be nameless, because the Army names neither beneficiary nor benefactor—she asked:

"Have you bought your Christmas presents yet?"

"No," he said, and the question bothers me so I will be thankful for suggestions."

"I'll suggest one present," said the Brigadier. "I want you to buy a funeral."

Then she recited the facts briefly. An undertaker, who knew the ways of the Army, offered to do the work for \$25. The man who had been asked to make this strangest of all Christmas presents sent his check, and in a Chicago cemetery, on a day when State Street was teeming with tens of thousands of happy, thoughtless, money-spending people intent only on giving the rein to the Christmas spirit, the funeral was held. Brigadier Stillwell sang the songs, preached the little sermon, and offered to heaven the prayer. The widow was the only mourner, and the undertaker and the gravedigger were the audience. But the man's last wish had been carried out.

Army's Greatest Triumph.

If this were fiction instead of plain, everyday fact, that which follows might act as an anti-climax. But the Slum Officers of the Army do not pay attention to where the tragedies ought to stop. And in this case the sequel came near being as grim a tragedy as

the death of the baby and the father. While working with a scrub brush during the last weeks of her husband's life the wife, because she could not do heavy work in the days after having been kept awake all night by her husband's coughing, was forced to take cleaning work in a house in the "never sleep" district.

"You do right to work for a living now," the bediamonded proprietress had told her, "but as soon as your husband dies I want you to come and live with me. You have had enough hard work. You are too pretty to work, and are not strong enough. Your duty to your husband will end when he dies."

No one knows the ways and wiles of the procuress better than do these Slum Officers of the Army. So they took the young widow in after the funeral, encouraged her, fed her, made her strong physically, and then got her honest work to do. Also they taught her that her duty to her husband did not end when he died.

"She is now a Christian," said Brigadier Stillwell.

Buried in Molten Lead.

A FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE.

A terrible accident has taken place at a Pittsburg foundry.

The explosion was caused by an accumulation of gas at the base of the furnace, around which thirty-five men were working. Of all these but one escaped injury. Without warning, and with a roar like artillery, tons of molten metal were poured over the workmen, and for a space of thirty feet about the furnace the metal ran, flowing at some spots to a depth of four or five feet.

As a result of this terrible accident the charred trunks of seven men are at the morgue and twelve badly-burned and crippled foreigners are in hospitals, while workers are digging through a mass of steel and cinders for the bodies of several others who are still missing. Of the injured three will probably die.

How true it is that in the midst of life we are in death.

Terrorists Saved from Gallows

EXECUTIONS CANNOT NOW TAKE PLACE.

Six terrorists of Odessa have been saved from the gallows by resourceful revolutionists here, who conceived the bold plan of utilizing the official cipher to hoodwink the Governor-General. The terrorists have been tried by court-martial and sentenced to death, and were awaiting execution, when the Governor-General received a cipher telegram from St. Petersburg, apparently bearing the signature of General Pavloff, the military procurator, conveying the Emperor's order to commute the death sentences to hard labor for life. The order was officially put in force, but the authorities have now ascertained that it was a forgery by revolutionists, who obtained access to the Governmental private code, and successfully utilized it. According to the Russian law, prisoners cannot be executed once their sentences have been officially commuted.

PLENTY DOING HERE.

On a recent visit to Fernie, B.C., Brigadier Smeaton conducted an enrolment service, also commissioned a Songster Brigade and dedicated five babies.

Three seniors and two juniors have given themselves to God since then.

A SEWING CIRCLE FORMED.

During the past week three souls have sought Salvation and four sanctification at Brockville.

Our officers visited the outpost at Algonquin and report a good meeting. Three souls came to Christ.

A sewing circle has been formed here for the benefit of the officers' quarters.

THE WAR CRY.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND, AND ALASKA, BY THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 18 ALBERT ST. TORONTO.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Capt. Hattie Young to be ENSIGN.
Lieut. Clève Stairs to be Captain.

Appointments—

ENSIGN STROUD to Calgary Rescue Home.
ENSIGN ROCK to Forest.
ENSIGN ANDREWS to Sarnia.
ENSIGN PATTENDEN to Berlin.
ENSIGN ASHFORD to Hant's Harbor.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

THANKS, AMERICA!

Elsewhere we print a description of the tragic events that have lately been taking place in the "Isle of Wood and Water" in the Caribbean Sea—Jamaica. But amidst the gloom and sorrow that such an event has cast over the whole civilized world there gleams out one golden ray. It is the promptitude with which the Powers have hastened to the relief of the distressed. That Great Britain and her colonial daughters should rush to assist those of her own nation is to a certain extent natural, but that the Government of another nation should pass such a resolution as the following is a credit to our common humanity:—

"That the President of the United States is authorized to use and distribute among the sufferers and destitute people of the Island of Jamaica such provisions, clothing, medicines, and other necessary articles belonging to the subsistence and other stores of the naval and military establishments as may be necessary for the purpose of succoring the people who are in peril and threatened with starvation on the island in consequence of the recent earthquake and attending conflagrations."

PROMPT CANADIAN AID.

We also think that the conduct of the Canadian Government was equally commendable and equally prompt and generous, for in the absence of definite information, the Parliament assented to an immediate grant of \$50,000 and a similar grant to be made later if found necessary. Such an action is sure to commend itself to the country. May we also call attention to what we consider prompt and generous aid on the part of our own Commissioner, for while of course there is a difference between \$500 and \$50,000, there is also a marked difference between the financial resources of the Dominion Government and such an organization as the Salvation Army. We feel sure that our readers will appreciate the Commissioner's prompt and kindly action—and show their appreciation by a speedy and liberal response to his appeal on behalf of the Salvation Army in Jamaica.

A BOY-AND-GIRL MARRIAGE.

Elsewhere in this issue is a description of boy-and-girl marriages in London. But there is no case recorded therein that is more pitiful or more tragic than a case recently reported in an Ontario paper, which described the death of a youth aged seventeen



SISTERLY FEELING.

Canada and the Salvation Army Help a Stricken Daughter of the Empire. The Government has asked Parliament to assent to a grant of \$50,000 for Canada.

Our own Commissioner has cabled \$500, with more to follow.

who was married when fifteen to a girl one year older. The death of the lad was caused by an overdose of opium. For what cause he took the opium is not known. Parents and young people might do a great deal worse than what the writer of the London sketches recommends, viz: buy the General's book on "Love, Marriage, and Home," and make it the rule of their lives.

FOLLOWING THE ARMY'S LEAD AGAIN.

A London Publicist, writing to a Toronto Journal, says: "It is at last realized by the authorities who are dealing with the unemployed problem that the best relief of all is emigration." Well we knew it would come to it. When certain "authorities" decried the General's emigration propaganda, and ranted as the shiploads of men and women sailed from no-work to full-work, we had a shrewd suspicion that in this, as in many other things, they would have to follow the Army's lead. Well, more power to them. By the way, emigration from the Old Country promises to break all records next season. The first chartered shipload of Salvation Army immigrants will land next month.

PEACE CONFERENCE.

The Emperor of Russia is sending a special envoy to the Governments of Europe with a view to finding out their views of the date and program of the Second Peace Conference at The Hague. It appears that Japan is favorable to the limitation of armaments at this Conference; also that America has proposed that this subject should be discussed. If a limit to national armament could be fixed a burden of taxation which is assuming monstrous proportions would be arrested, and would, we think, render international arbitration courts absolutely necessary, and naturally go a long way towards converting the spear into a ploughshare and the sword into a pruninghook.

Winter Campaign Booms in Eastern Province.

BRIGADIER TURNER WIRES INSPIRING NEWS.

St. John, N.B., Jan. 21.—Winter Campaign despatches announce great upheavals. Hamilton, Bermuda, in throes of Salvation cyclone. Up to date one hundred and twenty-nine have sought Salvation, and seventy-four sanctification. Thirteen children have also sought the Saviour since Watch-night.

All day on Sunday meetings were wonderful, crowds interested. Prospects excellent for making soldiers. Halifax I. and II. doing well. Each report nine souls. Londonderry's captures number seven. Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie, St. John III. had a re-union meeting, which was a pronounced success. Old soldiers nobly taking their stand. There is a splendid work progressing. See reports. — Brigadier Turner.

Winter Campaign Booming.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp at St. Thomas.

St. Thomas, Ont., Jan. 21.—"Freezing outside but warm inside." Good week-end led by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp and Adj. Crichton, of London. Record-breaking time. Smash in the holiness meeting. The claims of purity effectively presented. Sixteen surrender to follow all the way. Well-fought meeting at night when eight seekers were found at the mercy seat, making twenty-four for the day. Officers and soldiers jubilant. The Colonel's talk on "Purity" in the morning and "The Poverty of Jesus" in the evening were certainly masterpieces. The band is doing well and put in a good day. The Winter Campaign is booming.—Knight.

New Liskeard is doing splendidly. Capt. Chislett and Lieut. Sanderson report eight souls last week and six the week before. Everything is bright for the future, and the soldiers are blood-and-fire hot.

Relief for Jamaica.

THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA HAS CABLED ASSISTANCE.

But Much More Help is Needed.

AN APPEAL BY THE COMMISSIONER.

A great calamity has befallen many of our comrades in Jamaica. According to the news received, an earthquake, a tidal wave, and a devastating five have hurried a thousand souls into eternity; have mangled and wounded many more; and rendered large numbers of people homeless and destitute.

Many of the unhappy sufferers are Salvationists and adherents of the Salvation Army. We must succour them.

Amongst the principal buildings stated to have been demolished is the Salvation Army Temple at Kingston, which means that the Headquarters of the Salvation Army in the West Indies has also been destroyed. We must help dear Colonel and Mrs. Lindsay.

The dire need of all the homeless ones, and the sick and wounded, makes appeal to our common humanity; and besides being our brothers and sisters in Christ they are also children of the Empire—even as we in Canada.

CANADIANS WILL HELP.

"He gives twice who gives quickly," so as soon as the magnitude of Jamaica's sorrow became known, I cabled to our Foreign Office in London instructing them to draw on us to the extent of \$500 for immediate relief on behalf of our Canadian comrades.

WE MUST SEND MORE!

I desire that throughout the Territory a special collection be taken up on behalf of our distressed comrades in Jamaica. The response will be generous and prompt I know, for our soldiers and friends who meet in our halls will give liberally. But there are many who will read the tale of devastation and sorrow contained on another page—nay, who may have already read it in the daily papers—whose hearts have been wrung and whose sympathies have been stirred by the distressing accounts of the appalling calamity that has befallen our West Indian comrades, who may not have the opportunity of assisting in connection with the special collections that will be taken in our halls. May I appeal to all such through the columns of the War Cry to join us in our effort to mitigate the sufferings of those who cry aloud for our assistance.

THE NEED IS GREAT! WILL YOU HELP?

If so, send your donation to the Salvation Army straight away. I will see to it that your gift is promptly sent to the relief of the suffering.

"But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

NOTE.—All donations for this object should be sent to T. B. Coombs, the Temple, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marked "Jamaican Relief Fund." Please mention this appeal.

LEADING EVENTS.

MRS. BOOTH WELCOMES WOMEN'S
SOCIAL CADETS

To the Training Institute.

The Institute Hall at Clapton was a scene of bright activity on Friday afternoon, when Mrs. Booth, with Commissioner Cox, welcomed into training the new Cadets for the Women's Social Work.

Mrs. Booth affectionately asserted, "You all belong to me in a very special sense," and in referring to what it had cost them and others to reach this position, said, with a shake in her mother-voice, "I realize what it is costing me—that there is a Cadet in the big Training Home to-night whose place is empty at home. We feel that our daughter Mary has left us never to come back as a member of the household in the old sense."

BOUND FOR SOUTH AMERICA

To inspect and Report Upon Our Work.

Lieut.-Colonel Robert Byers, who has for the past few months been assisting Commissioner James Hay with special administrative work, has been commissioned by the Chief of the Staff to visit South America on a tour of inspection.

Colonel Byers sailed on Jan. 11th, and will in all probability be away for something like three months.

He will proceed to Buenos Ayres, where he will confer with Brigadier Bonnett, the Territorial Commander, and where he will conduct a series of important public gatherings. Colonel Byers will also visit other corps in the Territory, and will on his return report generally on the conditions and circumstances of our work in that interesting country.

EMIGRATION ANNUAL.

Colonel David C. Lamb Reviews the Work
of the Year.

The annual social gathering of the Army's Emigration Department was recently held.

In the Farringdon Hall board room, which was well filled, Colonel David C. Lamb occupied the chair.

As an indication of the extent to which the Department has developed, it may be mentioned that at the office, 27 Queen Victoria St., last year 23,000 letters were received, and there were 25,000 callers; 16,382 cases were registered, and over 12,000 persons emigrated to Canada. The Dominion Line steamers, Kensington and Vancouver, have already been chartered for sailings during February and the three following months of this year. There will also be conducted parties by other steamers at frequent intervals.

In the course of an interesting address, Colonel Lamb referred to the great work already accomplished, and spoke hopefully of the future. He emphasized the fact that quality, and not quantity, must continue to be the guiding principle of the Department.

Commissioner Elijah Cadman was present and spoke, and stirring addresses were also given by Mrs. Colonel Lamb, Colonel Taylor, and others.

THE GENERAL

Talks to an Interviewer Concerning His
Visit to Canada and His World Tour.The General's Movements—A Visit to the Continent of Europe
—The Dominion of Canada—The Japanese Empire, and
Possibly a Visit to Some of the Principal Cities of China.

THE General, according to present arrangement, writes our London correspondent, will leave London on the 29th of January, for Copenhagen, where he will deliver a lecture, proceeding subsequently to Christiania, where he will conduct a soldiers' meeting and also lecture. He will next journey to Stockholm, and there conduct a Council for Staff Officers of Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Finland, commencing on February 4th and terminating on the 7th. The Chief of the Staff, with Commissioners Howard and Booth-Hellberg, and Lieut.-Colonels Mapp and Kitching will probably be present at the Staff Councils in Stockholm.

Colonel Lawley in Japan.

The General, accompanied by Commissioner Nicol, Colonel Higgins, and Brigadier Cox, will leave Southampton for Canada, en route for Japan, on February 23rd. He will conduct important meetings at Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, and Seattle, thence proceeding to Japan. Colonel Lawley will go on in advance to Japan, so as to complete the final arrangements for the visit before the General arrives.

The General's Japanese itinerary has, after long negotiations, been definitely and officially settled. On his arrival in Japan on April 16th, he will visit Tokyo, Yokohama, Kyoto, Kobe, Okohama, Osaka, Nagoya, Mabashi, and Sendai, where he will hold Officers' Councils, meetings with students, soldiers' meetings, and also give lectures, besides having interviews with leading private and official people. The General's visit is eagerly anticipated, and he will be given a great popular reception. It is more than probable that the General will also visit one or two of the principal cities of China, though this is not yet finally decided upon.

The General Interviewed.

The following interesting interview has appeared in the columns of the London Daily Chronicle:—

"It has been my privilege to visit and converse with General Booth on more than one recent anniversary of his birthday. This year he will be on the high seas, crossing the Pacific on his way to Japan, when he enters upon his seventy-ninth year, and I took the opportunity yesterday to have a birthday talk in anticipation.

"The General is about to start on a mission to Canada and Japan, and it has been said that this is to be his last world-tour. At his age the hazards of such extended foreign travel are great especially as he is not a good traveler; but to my amazement found that the wonderful veteran crusader quite resented the idea that he would spend the days after his return in slippers at home.

"When I return," he said, "which will be some time in the beginning of July, I shall go on to the continent, all being well, and address some meetings there. After that I start on a motor campaign through the East of

England, taking in Hull and places about there, and returning down the centre of the country, finishing at Brighton. All still being well, there will be time, I hope, for a visit to Holland and Germany, and, that over, I shall close the year with a campaign in the United States. It is not my way of looking at it, to say that this will be my last world-tour. I hope even to see my people in Australia once more."

Invitation to China.

"There is a possibility, too, that the present tour may include a visit to China.

"My traveling Commissioner," said the General, "has telegraphed from Peking saying that, by all that is sacred, I must go to Shanghai, Peking, and elsewhere in China. But that isn't settled yet."

"To me, as he entered the room where this conversation took place, General Booth seemed halier and more vigorous than on at least two previous anniversaries, and he confessed that he felt extremely well and strong. He had just partaken of a farewell cup of tea with a young granddaughter, who is going to join the Salvation Army Training Home to prepare for work as an officer. One wonders what is the secret of spirituality which this family seems to possess.

"The General has never been to Japan before, but the Salvation Army, he says, has a most promising work on hand there. 'The Japs have taken very kindly to the human side of our religion, and are prepared to believe, from what they see of that side of it, that there must be something in the Divine side.'

"As evidence of the interest which the Japanese are taking in questions of religion, General Booth mentioned that the Marquis Ito received a Salvation Army officer in public at Seoul, the capital of Korea, and assured him of every sympathy and co-operation in any work which the Army undertook in the country.

30,000 Women Emancipated.

"Our first stroke in Japan," added the General, "made a great impression throughout the country. We started Rescue Work, and got up an agitation, as the result of which 30,000 women were emancipated from a vicious bondage. Then, again, our people did good work during the recent famine. We found that the women, to save the young children from starvation, were selling the older children. We put the older girls out to service. The Government was so pleased with that work that instructions were sent to every police centre in the famine districts that, whenever a girl was in danger of being sold, she was to be handed over to the Salvation Army."

"In Canada, General Booth will be the guest of the Governor-General, Earl Grey. He expects also to meet Sir Wilfred Laurier and other leading Canadian statesmen, and discuss with them the possibilities of emigration.

"The question of emigration led naturally to the introduction of other

topics of Social Reform. General Booth admitted that progress was being made; 'but,' he said, warningly, 'we must take care that in curing one disease we are not creating another. I should like to see a system by which our unemployed are divided into two classes: those who are willing to work and those who are unwilling. The former should have work found for them, if not in this country, then in a country where men, women, and children are wanted.

"Again, those who are willing, but unable, to work should be maintained, but not as pensioners or paupers. We should forgive them their mis-doings or whatever has brought them down. As a beginning, we ought to take the vagrants, we ought to 'put down' the whole wandering gypsy tribes, who prey on the ignorance, the timidity, and the benevolence of those round about them. The same method should be adopted towards criminals. I would not allow a man to prowl about whom I knew was getting his living by thieving and burglary."

Story of an Interpreter.

"To return to the General's tour, it should be stated that as a matter of policy he always employs an interpreter. 'I can get closer to the people in that way,' he explained, 'especially if I get, as I generally do, someone to act who is thoroughly in touch with my methods and style of speech.'

"In this connection General Booth tells an amusing story. He had a very clever officer, who came to him one day and reported that a Frenchman had joined the Army and had made a speech.

"Did he speak in English?" asked the General.

"No," was the reply, 'in French. He doesn't know a word of English.'

"Who interpreted?" was the question.

"I did," answered the officer.

"But you don't know French," objected the General.

"No; but I knew what the Frenchman ought to say," was the unabashed reply.

"There may be one or two variations in General Booth's tour, but as at present arranged he will visit Stockholm, Christiania, and Copenhagen in connection with the North European Salvation Army Congress, and then Zurich for the South European Congress. He hopes to return over the Siberian Railway. Truly a wonderful program of travel for a man of his years."

TRIUMPHANT FINISH TO WIDNES
STRUGGLE.

Right of Free Speech Vindicated.

The following announcement has appeared in the English papers. Its importance, and the gratifying nature of the news it contains, is of a decidedly triumphant character so far as the Salvation Army is concerned:

To-day (Thursday) the Mayor of Widnes informed the press that the free speech controversy had been settled, and that the Salvation Army may go to Victoria Square, and there continue their meetings in peace.

Fifty Salvationists have been summoned, and five have been sent to Walton Jail for alleged obstruction of the highway. The remainder are awaiting commitment. The free speech fight has raged since last June, when members of the Independent Labor Party were the first to be summoned.

The Mayor's statement has been warmly received in Widnes, where it is regarded as a great vindication of the right of free speech, and a decided triumph for the Salvation Army."

The Week-End's Despatches.

Read These Reports and Learn the Power of God's Salvation.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN IS GOING SPLENDIDLY.

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETING.

Eleven Give Up All to God.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugnire was the leader of the special holiness meeting on Thursday night at the Temple, and it was one of the best that has been held. The Colonel started the meeting with a good swing, and it was maintained up to the finish. The testimonies given by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Fraser, Adj. Owen, and Capt. Heberden were to the point. After the Colonel's straight from the shoulder talk on holiness there were many who felt that God would have nothing but a whole-hearted service, and on the invitation being given eleven gave themselves to God to be used as He wished. —Corps Cor.

THE SOUL-SAVING TROUPE ON THE WARPATH.

Only Skirmishing as Yet—Big Battles Expected Later.

The first place visited by us was Hamilton 1. Under the command of Capt. Layman meetings were conducted every night, but owing to the bad weather and other things interfering, not as much was accomplished as was expected; however, a few souls were saved.

Paris comes next on the list. Ensign Poole could not be present at the welcome meeting, so Captain Wright took charge pro tem. The soldiers were full of expectancy for a good time, and turned out to welcome the troupe. They were not disappointed. God came and blessed us. On Wednesday Ensign Poole arrived. As yet the crowds are small, but steadily increasing. —Wright.

INTERESTING WEEK'S FIGHTING.

Veterans to the Front—Jam Tarts and Hosannas—Forces Divided for a While.

The Barrie soldiers had a very interesting meeting on Tuesday, at which Sergeant-Major Reynolds and Treasurer Stapleton spoke. The former on "Why he became a Salvationist," the latter "Why he remains one after twenty years."

On Thursday night we had a jam tart hosanna meeting, the juniors taking an important part. The visitors were Major Rawling, Capt. Hall, and Lieut. Johnston.

Bro. Robinson, the Songster leader, conducted the meeting on Saturday night, the Songsters taking a prominent part.

THEY JOINED IN THE MARCH.

Adj. Owen, the Financial Representative from Toronto, was in charge of the Sunday meetings at Ottawa 1. on Dec. 30th. Capt. Webber, from Montreal, was also present.

Two souls came to the mercy seat in the afternoon and afterwards turned out for the night meeting and joined in the march.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

Staff-Captain Hay, accompanied by Adj. Habkirk, gave us a musical treat at Seaforth on Saturday night. All day on Sunday we felt the presence of God. The attendance was good and we believe God spoke to many souls.

PREACHED TO THE UNSAVED.

St. John's 114.—On the last Sunday of the old year we had with us Capt. Newell, and she dealt out the real truth to the unsaved. At the close we rejoiced over seeing ten souls in the fountain. —Secretary, for Ensign England.

COULDN'T GO OUT.

Twenty-One Souls for Week-End.

A red-hot week-end is reported from Peterboro. Knee-drill was well attended, and on Sunday night stirring scenes were witnessed. After some hard wrestling and earnest fishing five souls came forward. One attempted to leave the meeting, but got as far as the door and then deliberately turned and walked back to the penitent form. An ex-officer and a married couple then came out, and we shouted for joy when we saw a total of nineteen at the mercy-seat, making twenty-one for the week-end.—H. B., for Adj. Wiggins.

NEW YEAR REJOICINGS IN ALASKA.

Wrangell.—The Watchnight service was a time of blessing to all who were present. As we entered upon the New Year we renewed our covenants with God, rejoicing over past victories and God's goodness to us, and reaching out after greater things. After the service the officers were invited to the Sergt.-Major's home, where a nice supper was spread, of which one and all took part heartily. We had Bro. Henry Phillips, from Petersburg, and Capt. Gardiner, from Killisnoo, with us.

Sergt.-Major Tamara, Bro. Phillips, Capt. Gardiner, and Capt. Halpenny spoke, representing the different corps. Adj. Smith spoke on behalf of the District. Everyone enjoyed the time spent together, and we believe God shall continue to bless us. On Sunday evening we rejoiced over six souls at the cross, making a total of ten for the New Year. We are marching on under the blood-and-fire. —Yours to fight, Gùn-teín ya que-sa tee.

DEATH ENTERS A HOME.

The influence of the campaign on the soldiery at Wingham is very marked. On Sunday, Jan. 13th, a public enrollment of recruits took place when eight took their stand as soldiers.

Death has entered the home of Pub. S.-M. Robinson and taken their little daughter away. The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Banks, and was attended by many comrades and friends. The sympathy expressed is much appreciated, and our comrades are glad they have the great Comforter to lean upon in their sad loss.

Five have sought the Saviour this week.—C. Robinson.

SPECIAL EFFORTS FOR BACKSLIDERS.

The Winter Campaign is being pushed forward with great enthusiasm by the officers and soldiers at Montreal V. The special effort for backsliders and ex-soldiers was not in vain. On Thursday night a special meeting was arranged. Rec. Sergt. Mrs. Martin read the lesson, and several other soldiers took a special part. The Captain pulled in the net and two backsliders returned. Several others were deeply convicted, and we are believing for many others in the future.—Corps Cor.

STILL HOLDING ON.

Well attended meetings were held at Quebec all day Sunday, in which Capt. Richardson took the lessons. During the week one backslider came back to Christ. Our Bible class is still holding its own, and although we have not as many members as we would like, still we hope for better things soon.—Lottie Paxman.

THREE REPENTED.

Good meetings were held at Cornwall on Sunday. The Spirit of God was felt and three souls knelt at the cross. Our converts are getting along nicely.

SOME PROMISING RECRUITS.

There was a grand meeting held at Dovercourt on Tuesday, Jan. 15th, when twenty-four recruits were enrolled, and twenty-one locals and nineteen handsmen were commissioned.

Brigadier Howell conducted the service. He was assisted by Mrs. Howell and Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Miller, also the corps officers.

The recruits were a most promising batch of young men and women, and great enthusiasm was manifested as one by one they came forward to be enrolled.

Part of the Temple Band was present for the occasion and supplied the music.

After a soul-stirring exhortation by Mrs. Howell, the Brigadier conducted a prayer meeting, and one sister came forward to the mercy seat.

MANY MOVED TO TEARS.

God is blessing His work at Sherbrooke. Sunday last was a day of victory, and God's Spirit was felt in power at all the meetings. In the afternoon two sisters were enrolled under the flag, and at the evening meeting the hall was packed to the door. Conviction was stamped on many faces and two sisters came to the mercy seat. Others were so moved that tears ran down their cheeks.—Sergt.-Major Shorten.

FAREWELL OF CAPT. HORE.

After sixteen months of faithful toil at Ridgetown, Capt. Hore has farewelled. During his stay here he has been untiring in his efforts to extend God's Kingdom, and ninety-two souls have knelt at the mercy seat. His godly life has been a great blessing to all, and we pray that his future labors may be crowned with still greater success.

Capt. and Mrs. Sharp are our new leaders. May God bless their stay amongst us.—C. C. G.

SONG SERVICE AT STRATFORD.

The second of a series of song services was given on Thursday, Jan. 17th, when a good number were present to listen to the beautiful music rendered by the quintette and other comrades in good style, and also to the delightful, amusing, yet pathetic, story of Little Abe, or the Bishop of Beny Brow, which was read by our worthy friend, Sergt.-Major R. Sumner. The vocal part of the evening was under the leadership of Erving Hancock.

God is blessing our efforts here and souls are being saved.—E. C.

JOINED 'EM AT LAST.

The Sydney Mines corps is reported to be in a healthy condition. The soldiers are on fire and fighting well, sinners are getting saved, and backsliders returning home.

Happy Jim Miller recently paid a visit to the corps. On New Year's Eve eight stood up to be enrolled as soldiers. One of them had been attending Army meetings for twenty-two years, but had never taken the decisive step of enlisting under the colors till now.

Adj. Sabine and Capt. Payne are leading us on.

FIGHTING IN EARNEST.

The Lord is with us at North Bay. Since the beginning of the Winter Campaign we have been having some splendid meetings. Soldiers are fighting in real earnest. The result of last Sunday's meetings was four souls won for God. Ensign Sheard was with us on Wednesday night with the moving pictures. Splendid crowd in spite of intense cold night. Everyone enjoyed them.—Arthur Jones, for Captain Walker.

CAPT. RICHARD'S ARRIVAL.

Capt. Richard arrived in Vernon on Jan. 3rd. He delivered his opening address in the evening, after which a welcome supper was given, which was enjoyed by all present.

On Sunday morning one dear sister came to the penitent form asking God to forgive her sins.—Eugenie Bioletti.

FIVE SOULS AND TWO FIVE-DOLLAR DONATIONS.

We are praying and believing for a gracious outpouring of God's spirit during our eight weeks' special campaign at Riverdale.

We have had good meetings all through the week. Converts are doing well.

On Saturday night we had a musical meeting, which was well attended and much enjoyed by all present. One gentleman in the audience showed his appreciation by coming forward and handing up a five-dollar bill to go towards the band fund.

In all the meetings on Sunday we felt the presence of God. One backslider came home in the afternoon, and before the prayer meeting came to a close at night, after an earnest appeal from the Adjutant, we had the joy of seeing five souls at the mercy seat.

Late in the afternoon on Sunday a young man called at the Adjutant's and gave him five dollars to go to the work of the Army in Riverdale.

TWELVE FOR PURITY AND PARDON.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Staff-Capt. McLean, accompanied by Ensign Riley, were at Owen Sound for the week-end. Five sought sanctification in the holiness meeting, and seven knelt at the cross for Salvation at night. The Colonel drove home the truth with much power, and held the crowd with his wonderful talk on the love of God for the sinner.

A musical meeting was held on Monday. The string band selections were fine. Our band did well.—L. Sloane.

IT GRIPPED THEM.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Staff-Captain McLean and Ensign Riley, the "musical wonder," have visited Chesley and some good meetings were held.

The Colonel's Bible talk gripped the people and conviction was seen on the faces of many backsliders.

CONVERTS COME TO THE FRONT.

A definite, heart-searching, holiness meeting was held at Brantford on Friday, Jan. 11th, when three souls confessed to inconsistency, and sought fresh power to overcome.

On Sunday our recent converts took their stand in the open-air, which was an encouraging sight. The afternoon meeting was led by the band. Bandmaster Nock read the lesson from Gen. xxviii, and interspersed his remarks with verses of song. At night Bro. Greenslade, a Watchnight Service convert, spoke very effectively.

Adj. and Mrs. Bloss are full of faith for the future.—W. H. Goddard.

CAPT. WEAR LED MEETING.

Capt. Wear, from Annapolis, conducted the meetings at Bridgetown, N.S., for the week-end, and the presence of God was much felt. The Captain spoke with power, and much conviction rested upon the people. The crowds and collections were good, and special music and song added to the interest of the services.

During the week two came forward for sanctification and two for Salvation.—Patrick.

SPOKE TO YOUNG MEN.

Adj. Owen spoke in Bond Street Church last Sunday afternoon to a class of young men. He brought before them the importance of consecrating their lives to the service of Christ, basing his remarks upon the vision of St. Paul, and also drawing lessons from the wonderful life of that apostle.

SOUL-STIRRING TIMES.

Capt. and Mrs. Battick are now in charge of Tweed, and God is blessing their efforts for the Salvation of souls.

On Saturday night one soul came to the Saviour, and we had blessed, soul-stirring times on Sunday.—Hattie Way.

THE CAUSE OF TEMPERANCE

Two Army Women Speak in City Hall.
Within the last few days five adults and one junior have given their hearts to God at Guelph.

The meetings are of a very interesting character, and are being attended by large congregations. Every Thursday and Saturday special meetings are conducted by different comrades, which prove a great blessing and result in souls at the cross.

By special request, the corps gave a meeting in the City Hall last Saturday, in the interests of the W.C.T.U. Capt. Thompson and Sister Mrs. Dawson were the speakers, and related some very interesting facts concerning the rescue of drunkards by the Army.—James Ryder.

WEDDING AT CALGARY.

On Jan. 8th a wedding was celebrated at this corps, when Bandsman Wood was united to Sister Maggie Coulter.

Many short addresses were given by old and new friends of the couple, and all united in wishing them a happy future.—W. J. W.

NEW OFFICERS AT THE FALLS.

Captain Carter and Lieut. Crawford have arrived to take charge of our work at Niagara Falls, and we are hoping for some real good times. One soul was converted at the welcome meeting, and another came out for holiness on Sunday, Jan. 20th.

God is blessing us. The attendance is very good, and all the people are interested in the work.—C. Cor.

DEDICATION AT LISTOWEL.

We have just had a visit from our new P. O., Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, who was accompanied by Staff-Capt. McLean and Ensign Riley. During the evening the Colonel conducted a dedication service, when three little babies were given to God and the Army (two of them being twins). The musical selections given by the Ensign and the stirring address by the Colonel, left a great impression upon the people.

We have welcomed to our midst Lieuts. Pollett and Whittier, who have come to labor in our town.—R. C.

TOOK HIS STAND AGAIN.

We have had some wonderful victories at Simcoe. Last Sunday night two gave themselves to God, and on Thursday one of our comrades who had wandered away from the fold came back to take his stand for God again. Our crowds are increasing, and finances are good.—C. J.

TILLSONBURG VICTORIES.

Staff-Capt. McLean visited Tillsonburg on Tuesday, Jan. 8th. A nice crowd gathered to welcome him, and a good meeting was held.

On Sunday three souls sought the Saviour.—Capt. Garside.

FORCES ARE INCREASING

The forces at St. John N. are increasing under the command of Capt. March and Lieut. Andrew. During the past two weeks many precious souls have sought Salvation.

On Sunday Capt. White was with us for the holiness meeting.—Fannie Davidson.

ENTHUSIASTIC SOLDIERS.

A day of victory was experienced last Sunday at Fredericton, when five souls came to Christ and sought Salvation. Very deep interest is being manifested in our meetings and prospects are bright for a real soul-saving time. Soldiers are all in earnest and enthusiastic over the campaign.—Patsie, for Ensign Jaynes.

FOUR ADDED TO ROLL.

Since the last report from Morrisburg several souls have come to God, while many more are under deep conviction.

Four soldiers have been added to the roll since Capt. Miller and Lieut. Raymer took charge here.

On Jan. 2nd Capt. Hurd was with us, and everyone enjoyed the service very much.—Edith A. Gillard.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

BROTHER PETTITT, OF ST. THOMAS.

A Faithful and Devoted Soldier.

Death has again visited the St. Thomas Corps, taking from our midst Brother Wesley Pettitt. Our late comrade was converted about twenty-three years ago in the Methodist Church in the village of Wheatley, where for two years he did his best for God and souls. Afterwards going to Tilbury, where the Army had already commenced its work, he became a soldier. Seventeen years ago our comrade came to St. Thomas, and during those years he ever proved himself to be worthy of the name of a soldier. He has held nearly every local position in the corps, faithfully doing his duty when the fight has been the hardest and circumstances the most trying. Our comrade was one of the kindest, most hospitable, and cheerful men it has ever been the writer's privilege to know. Salvationists were always welcome at his home and board.

A little less than a year ago our comrade's health began to fail, and a couple of very serious illnesses greatly reduced his strength. Acting on the advice of his doctor and the entreaty of his relatives, he went to Dunville, hoping the change and rest might at least lengthen out his life to the family who needed him so much, but the All-wise God knew best. He came back to his home no better than when he left, and a fortnight after his return, on the morning of Saturday, Dec. 22nd, he passed away. We believe an abundant entrance was his.

He was given an Army funeral on Monday, Dec. 24th, conducted by Adj. and Mrs. Knight, and well attended by bandsmen and soldiers. On the following Sunday night a beautiful memorial service was held, the comrades who knew him best speaking very highly of his devoted and godly life. Secretary Greenwood told how, under God, Brother Pettitt, had been the means of his conversion some years ago, and how his kind words and advice since had helped to make him what he is to-day.

Much practical sympathy has been shown the dear wife and five young children by the comrades and friends, especially the employers of our late comrade, whose kindly deeds show the high esteem in which they held him. We would ask the prayers of all for the sorrowing wife and little ones. Our earnest prayer is that when our summons comes we may be as ready to hear the well done of the Master as we believe our promoted comrade was.—Sergt. M. Wells.

TWO BERMUDIAN SOLDIERS.

Our late comrade, Brother Iris, a soldier of Hamilton, Ber., has laid down his cross and gone to his heavenly reward. When I visited him just before his death he had a bright testimony to give. A very impressive funeral service was held, and at the memorial service six souls cried for pardon.—N. R. Trickey, Ensign.

Sister Mary Darrell was called away from her place in the Hamilton, Ber., corps to join the ranks above. She bore an excellent Christian character, and although she was unable for some time to be at the front, she was a bright and shining light to all who came in contact with her. Brother Darrell, her father, was influenced towards the Army very much through her life. On Sunday afternoon, with our friends, the "Good Samaritans," and also the members of the Church of England, with their clergyman, the band played the remains to St. Mary's Church, and thence to the cemetery, where all that was mortal of our dear comrade was laid away till the resurrection morning. A memorial service was held at the hall the following Sunday.—N. R. Trickey.

BANDSMAN DALE, OF LISGAR ST.

A True Salvationist and a Loyal Comrade.

Brother Dale had only been in this country a few months when the summons came for him to go up higher. He was taken seriously ill with fever one day, and it became necessary for him to be removed to the hospital. Just before he went Capt. McFetrick called on him, and amongst other

things he said:

"Well, cheer up, Dave."

"I am up, Captain," replied the sick man, "up all the time."

Half an hour before he died the Captain again visited him and found him rejoicing in Christ, and very desirous that the nurse who attended him should find the Saviour. Even in his last hours, when racked with pain his thoughts were for others.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 12th. The Lisgar St. Band marched in front of the cortege down Queen St. to the barracks, playing the solemn and impressive "Dead March."

At the barracks a short service was held, during which Capt. McFetrick referred to the faithful life of our departed comrade. He was a true Salvationist, a loyal comrade, and a source of great blessing to all, and we are sure he has gone to a Salvationist's reward.

Many fervent prayers were offered for the young widow, who is left with a little child.

The interment took place at Prospect Cemetery, Adjts. Gillam and McElheney being present to assist.

On Sunday evening an impressive memorial service was held when nine souls sought the Saviour.

BROTHER ENOCH PIKE, OF ST. JOHN'S N., Nfld.

Mr. Cummings Also Passes Away.

Death has again broken our ranks, and taken from the fight here below to the ranks above Brother Enoch Pike.

Enrolled as a soldier on last New Year's night, our comrade was just privileged to fight as a soldier for one year. His life during this time was one of devotion and love to God. Many times he was heard to say when testifying that he could not praise God enough for what he had done for him. The open-air was his delight. On New Year's day of 1907 it was our sad duty to lay the remains of our comrade to rest. The funeral service, conducted by Adj. Cameron, was very impressive, after which nearly one hundred soldiers and friends marched to the cemetery. The march was led by the band, playing "Yes, we'll gather at the river."

The silent reaper has also entered the home of our corps Sergeant-Major, and has taken from his accustomed place the father and husband. Although Mr. Cummings was not a Salvationist, he was an Army friend and a soldier of the cross, and leaves behind him one son, Capt. Cummings, and a daughter, Mrs. Ensign James, who have spent some years as officers.

Our prayers and sympathies are with the sorrowing wives, and each member of the different families who have been bereaved.—Ispahan.

REVIVAL AT HAMILTON, BER.

Great Break—Forty for Salvation Sunday Night—103 for Pardon During First Week of Campaign.

At Hamilton, Ber., scores of young men have been converted. Ensign Trickey announced a "Day With God," and different leaders were arranged for every hour of Sunday, from 7 a.m. to 11 p.m. The fire started burning and without cessation meetings of prayer and praise were held all day. At night the fire had reached white-heat and a desperate raid was made on the ranks of sin. This service was the memorial service of our late comrade, sister Mary Darrell. A number spoke of her godly life and Christian character. Four death-bed scenes recorded in God's Word were portrayed, and an earnest appeal made for sinners to prepare for eternity. One by one they came until forty (mostly young men) came forward seeking Christ.

A converts' meeting was held the next night by the Ensign, when a crowd testified, expressing their determination to be true. The converts then went on the march, and again spoke, warning their companions. Mrs. Trickey and Lieut. Rowe then led a backsliders' meeting, when wanderers especially were entreated to return. Thirteen more came out for pardon, making 103 for purity and pardon du-

ing the first week of the campaign. The fire still burns! To God be all the glory! Hallelujah! shouts the Special Correspondent.

THEY CARRIED TORCHES.

All Kinds of Sinners Being Converted.

The Spirit of God is working at Halifax N., and many souls are being saved. On Saturday night a poor woman, carrying a little baby, knelt at the mercy seat. Sad to say, she was under the influence of liquor, but we believe God saved her.

Major Phillips was with us on Sunday afternoon, also Capt. and Mrs. Ogilvie.

We had about fifty on the march Sunday night, and the Captain introduced a new feature by way of torches.

A wife-deserter and a backslider were amongst the converts at the inside meeting, and altogether twenty souls have come forward since our last report.—C. C. Miller.

COLLECTING FOR NEW BARRACKS

Adj. Barr arrived at Dauphin on Tuesday, the 15th, to collect for the new barracks.

On Saturday Staff-Capt. Taylor arrived and conducted the week-end meetings. Bro. Creasy was enrolled on Sunday and much blessing resulted from the services.

The temperature here is thirty-eight below zero.—Corps Cor.

RENEWING THEIR VOWS.

At the Watchnight Service at Kingston twenty-two knelt at the penitent form to consecrate their lives to God for the coming year. During the week one sought salvation, and seven renewed their consecration, while on Sunday, the 13th inst., three sought the blessing of a clean heart.—H. G. Farker.

A SLEIGH-RIDE AND A DINNER.

Since our last report from Neepawa two souls have surrendered to God. Many more are under conviction.

On New Year's day a number of children were taken for a sleigh-ride, and then given a hot dinner. They enjoyed it very much.

We have said farewell to Sister Eourstree, who has gone to the far West, and also to Brother Bailey, who has left for Cuba.

AN EXCHANGE OF COURTESIES.

Chatham, N.B.—The Newcastleers arrived here safe and sound on Thursday night, and rendered a fine program of songs, solos, recitations, and dialogues, which we enjoyed very much.

A ten-cent lunch was served by the Chatham officers and soldiers at the close.

Next Tuesday night, all being well, we are going to Newcastle, and our expectations are high for a good time.—Wm. W. Craig

WILL DO MORE FOR GOD.

We had a glorious time on Wednesday night at Paradise Sound, when five souls came to the mercy seat and found pardon.

We have pledged ourselves to do more for God this year than ever before, and are in for victory.—Lieut. Tuck.

T. H. Q. SPECIALS:

Ensign Peacock, accompanied by Brothers Walling and Kyle, from T. H. Q. visited Brampton for the week-end. The crowds and finances were good, and the singing of the visitors much enjoyed. One soul sought Salvation at night.

DAY OF POWER AND JOY.

Sunday was a day of power at Amherst, and we had the joy of seeing ten souls seek Salvation.

We were glad to have with us Capt. Morris, who is on a short furlough. Ensign and Mrs. Green are working hard for the Salvation of souls.

LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL.

Some Striking Facts from a Splendid Career.

LORD STRATHCONA'S visit to the Dominion, with whose prosperity he is so closely connected, lends interest to the following facts concerning his remarkable career.

Concerning him the Duke of Argyle has written thus: "His life should nerve every young man to effort, to work in honesty and hope, and to feel that he also may become a power affecting for good the destinies of people."

It was at the age of eighteen when Donald Smith was called upon to choose between a stool in a merchant's office and a junior clerkship in the Hudson's Bay Co. He chose the latter, and thus it came about that in 1837 he bade farewell to his parents and sailed away from Scotland for the Canadas.

Earth's Bleakest Corner.

After a voyage lasting between forty and fifty days, he arrived in Montreal, and was sent by the Governor of the Company to a station in Labrador, the bleakest corner of the earth.

For thirteen years he stayed in this inhospitable region, spending most of his time trading furs with the Indians.

A striking incident is recorded of him during his residence in the wilds. It appears that he contracted a painful affection of the eyes, and unable to endure the malady any longer, journeyed by arduous stages to Montreal to consult an oculist. The Governor heard of his expected arrival and met him on the outskirts of the city.

"Well, young man, why are you not at your post?" he enquired.

"My eyes, sir," faltered Mr. Smith, pointing to his pair of blue goggles. "They got so very bad, I've come to see a doctor."

"And who gave you permission to leave your post?" thundered the Governor.

As it would have taken a full year to have obtained official consent to his journey, Mr. Smith was forced to reply, "No one."

"Then, sir," said the fur-trade autocrat, "if it's a question between your eyes and your service in the Hudson's Bay Company, you'll take my advice and return this instant to your post."

A Striking Incident.

Although stunned by this pronouncement, it is related that the future Lord Strathcona did not hesitate. He turned then and there in his tracks and commenced a painful journey of nearly a thousand miles to the scene of his dreary duties.

His advancement was slow. He was rewarded for his services first by a chief tradership, and after ten years more he was appointed a Chief Factor in the great fur company.

Then one day in 1868 it was announced that the Governor and Committee in London had chosen Mr. Smith to fill the post of chief executive officer of the Company in North America to be stationed at Montreal. It was the prize he had long striven for.

He had risen from a mere clerkship to the highest position it was in the power of the historic company to bestow on any of its servants in the fur trade. Yet his career was only just beginning. About this time trouble arose in the Northwest over the transfer of Rupert's Land to Canada, and Louis Riel raised a rebellion.

Two thousand miles away, in Montreal, Mr. Smith surveyed the situation. He saw the danger and also perceived the remedy. What was needed was a man on the spot who could treat with both factions. He saw his plain duty, and he did not shrink from it, although it meant much personal risk.

He, therefore, traveled to Fort Garry and by his influence successfully

splendid traveling accommodation is greatly due.

It is the opinion of many Canadians that the Canadian Pacific Railway would have no existence to-day had it not been for the indomitable pluck and energy and determination of Lord Strathcona.

He was one of the first to see the necessity of filling up the Northwest, and to-day finds him still in what is the most effective official position in connection with the emigration of Europeans, and the migration of British peoples into the fertile expanses of what used to be called the "Great Lone Land."

A Philanthropist.

As a philanthropist he is also well known, and in conjunction with Lord

Mount Stephen he set apart, in 1887, the sum of one million dollars for the erection of a free hospital in commemoration of Queen Victoria's Jubilee. Subsequently he gave eight hundred thousand dollars to endow the institution built on the flanks of Mount Royal.

"Splendid as have been his benefactions," says a leading Canadian journal, "their demand on our gratitude has been eclipsed by the personal devotion by Lord Strathcona of his time, his talents, his influence, his social prestige, to whatever furthering the development, the prosperity and well-being of Canada and Canadians."

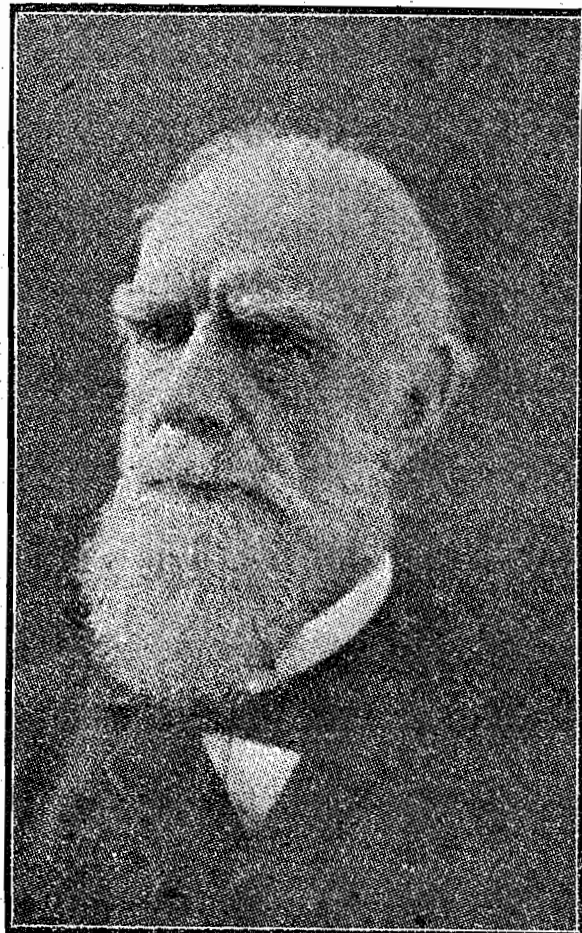
At the age of eighty Lord Strathcona is as hale and hearty, as clear in intellect and as capable of hard work, as most men of half these years.

gave promise of further "Providence," said he on one occasion, "has favored me with a good constitution."

"Then I have had plenty of work to do all my life, and there is no doubt that this is the best thing for keeping a man well and strong; for in the very effort to do that work thoroughly well, he must cut off any habits and practices that tend to weaken him and render him unfit for the best service."

TWO SISTERS ENROLLED.

The meetings at Palmerston are being well attended. In the Sunday afternoon meeting two sisters were enrolled.—C.C. Dora Corrigan.



Lord Strathcona.

undermined the power of the rebel leader. His mission was to act the part of a mediator, and was a most delicate and difficult one.

The serious dangers which threatened the settlement were averted and law and order peacefully re-established owing to the ability, discretion, and firmness with which he executed his mission.

The C. P. R.

When the question was more settled the question of a railway across the Dominion came up, and to the efforts of Lord Strathcona and his confidence in the growth of our country the present



Eskimos in a Snow House at Labrador

A Chat with Our Readers.

May we again venture to chat about the Easter Cry. We do so because at the time of writing the response to our appeal for the ginger-bread, the ice cream, the candy element, if we may so term the tit-bits of personal experience that we have asked for, have not turned up in such quantities as we should like. That the matter asked for is to be found in abundance in Canada we are quite sure, as the matters told us by officers with whom we have come in contact abundantly proves.

It will need no special pleading on our part to assure our officer and soldier comrades that it would not be possible for us to have a personal conversation with them all. We wish it were possible, but not being ubiquitous—that's a hard word to spell, and means being everywhere at the same time—we cannot hear you speak, or meet you face to face; may we, therefore, through this column, again urge you to read the announcement on the last page concerning the Easter Cry, and act accordingly.

It gives us very much pleasure to inform our readers that the Commissioner has agreed to our bringing out a Welcome Number of the War Cry on the occasion of the General's visit. It will be dated March 9th, and amongst other interesting matter will contain the following papers:—

How I First Met the General, by the Commissioner.

The General's Consecration.

The General as a Preacher of Righteousness.

The General as a World Traveler.

The General as a Writer.

The General as a Social Reformer.

The General Recognized.

From a pictorial point of view we think this Special Number will be of great interest. A somewhat new scheme will be introduced in the way of decorative headings, together with pictures illustrating striking scenes in the life of the General, and a collection of really charming photographs of our leader that, so far as we know, have never yet been published in any Salvation Army journal. Some have never appeared in print. There will also be portraits of the General's traveling Staff. We fancy this will be a charming memento of an historic visit.

Have you yet got a copy of the Young Soldier for your children, or young friends? From all hands we hear expressions of approval which its new form and improved contents have won for it, and although the table of improvements is by no means exhausted, we have no hesitation in pronouncing it to be a first class children's paper, being well illustrated and crammed with most wholesome spiritual and healthy instruction cast in a form inviting to children. The number of children who entered the essay-writing competition was most encouraging, and some of them were full of promise. A new essay competition begins in the current issue. If your little friend or child would like to take part in it, get the Young Soldier for Feb. 2nd.

A last word—don't forget the Easter Cry, competitors.

THE EDITOR.

CONVERTS DOING WELL.

Splendid week-end at Esther Street. Meetings well attended and power of God felt. Four came forward for Salvation, and many desired our prayers. Young converts are turning out well.—J. H. B., for Capt. Peacock and Lieut. Hibbs.

CONVERTED MOHAMMEDAN SPEAKS.

The crowds are still on the increase at Newcastle, N.B., and great interest is shown.

We had a special meeting last week when Bro. Reid (who is a converted Mohammedan) spoke of his travels around the world, and of his conversion some months ago at Truro.

We are getting in good shape for actual warfare, and fifteen locals were commissioned on Sunday.—Corps Cor.

Sketches of London Life. No. 3.

MARRYING IN HASTE AND REPENTING IN A HURRY

EDITOR'S NOTE—This article contains some remarkable information concerning Bank-Holiday Marriages in East London, and also the consequences of youthful marriages as witnessed by a district nurse. Parents and young persons in Canada should carefully read it.

"James John Palmer, a diminutive youth of twenty, was summoned for assaulting his wife Emily, a slightly built girl of nineteen. In reply to the question how much the husband earned a week, the complainant replied fifteen shillings a week. Asked as to the nature of the assault the complainant stated that because she remonstrated with her husband for being late home for dinner he pushed and struck her."

"The Husband: She started jawin' me because I spoke to my mother at her door on my way home. Replying to the question how long they had been married, the husband replied five weeks."

"The Magistrate: I will adjourn this case for a month to see how you two young children behave yourselves—(laughter)—and I will try to get someone to endeavor to persuade you to behave yourselves properly."—Daily paper.

POLICE-COURT cases such as described in the foregoing extract from a daily paper seem to be increasing in frequency. These would be amusing but for the fact that often they mean blasted lives, and are sometimes the precursors of horrible tragedies.

Here is another extract. It is taken from a paper of the same date as that on which we write. What a tale of matrimonial misery it suggests:—

"With his hands covered with blood, a young man named Lowry told the Manchester police that his wife had cut her throat."

"The girl, who is only nineteen years of age, was found lying in the yard of a neighbor's house with her throat and hands terribly mutilated. She is in a grave condition, and her depositions have been taken, the husband meanwhile being remanded on a charge of attempted murder."

"The couple had only been married eleven months."

Youthful marriages in many cases are attended by misery, poverty, brutality, separation, and the workhouse. They are often entered into in haste and repented of in a hurry, and because this is so we desire to pen a note of warning to parents and young men and women.

"In spring," the poet has said, "the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Bank Holiday Marriages.

At Whitsuntide, and other Bank Holidays, it as lightly turns to thoughts of matrimony. How lightly some go through the solemn rites may be inferred from the following descriptions of Bank Holiday weddings in two East End churches. In the churches referred to, we may say, the marriage fee is sevenpence:—

"Inside the church there was a noisy mob; vile jests were freely shouted out, and every minute they became coarser and more objectionable as the brides and bridegrooms became more intoxicated. . . . Some of the bridegrooms were shouting one to another to come and have another swig of beer; in fact, two couples had to be married half an hour after the rest because the happy bridegrooms had 'gone for a booze and could not be found.'"

"After waiting till a quarter to twelve, the ceremony began. The cur-

ate read all the names of the men first, and gabbed with them through their part, afterwards doing the same with the women, interlarded with a few remarks like this:

"Now, then, you are not saying it after me; you will have to say it by yourself if you are not careful," or, to another, it would be, "Say 'I will,' and not 'Yes,' you idiot?"

In this way on that particular morning fifteen couples were united together in holy matrimony, the majority of whom were between seventeen and twenty-five. After the ceremony all except one young couple adjourned to the nearest public-house.

A Forty-Couple Wedding.

The young couple who did not go to the public-house had got married on the sly, but "ad got no place to go to yet."

The next description applies to the marrying of forty couples:—

"The church door was securely barred, and ingress was with difficulty effected."

"This was a double precaution—to prevent more grog being brought into the church, and to prevent the escape of semi-intoxicated bridegrooms. Inside the church was a noisy indecorous crowd. Doubtful jokes were being bandied about, which grew coarser and coarser as time went on. Hats were freely worn, and drink bottles were passed to and fro and handed across the aisles. Every now and then a prayer book or other missile was playfully thrown by one in the crowd."

"After a long interval, during which the legal business was being transacted, the ceremony began. The method pursued was to call the Christian names of the men together, and all the Christian names of the women, and insert the words 'in each case.'"

"One man was so recalcitrant he had to be led three times, drunk as he was, up to the altar, when a protest was made against the indecency of allowing the ceremony in his case to proceed, it was stated that the drunken bridegroom was already legally



A Five Weeks' Wife Summons Her Husband for Assault.

married. The bag was then handed round for the freewill offerings, and amidst a shower of the coarsest jokes freely shouted after them the newly-married went out of the church."

It is not surprising after this to know that the Relieving Officers report that the majority of married women admitted to the workhouse for the coming of the first little stranger were married in churches where marriages are thus conducted.

Marriage made easy in this fashion cannot be too strongly condemned, for it goes without saying that the majority who are thus united are little more than boys and girls.

What a Nurse Says.

How miserably such marriages usually turn out few have a better chance of observing than district nurses. Conversing with a nurse a short time ago, she mentioned one case where the husband was twenty and the wife nineteen. The husband earns fourteen shillings a week, but his work lies away from home, so he has to pay ten shillings a week for his board and lodgings; the rent of the room they call their home is half a crown a week, which leaves eighteenpence for the young wife and her baby to live upon. Comment is superfluous.

Here are a few samples of boy-and-girl marriages:—

Nellie was one of a family of ten, and earned her own living and helped to support the family by blouse-making, at which she earned from ten to twelve shillings a week.

Thinking to better her position she married a youth of nineteen, who had no settled occupation. They had not been long married before Nellie had to once more take to blouse-making to support them. In order to do so she got a sewing-machine on the hire-system, and laboriously toiled until the time when the little twins came; and Nellie not being able to keep up the payments for the sewing-machine, a member of the firm came and took it away.

Nellie thus found herself with a shiftless husband and two babies to keep, and neither machine nor work. Truly the last state of that poor girl was worse than the first.

The next case throws a lurid light on the domestic lives of the poor. Jenny was the only living child out of a family of fifteen, this terrible in-

fant mortality having been caused by improper feeding and overlaying by drunken parents.

Jenny, being rather an attractive girl, was the sweetheart of a youth who had not yet reached twenty. So desperately "gone on his bit of frock" was he that he swore he would kill her if he saw her speaking to another "bloke." They got married on about twelve and sixpence a week, and shortly after the girl was sixteen she was the mother of twins.

What happiness or comfort can there be in store for these young persons, to say nothing of their unfortunate offspring.

The Hire-Purchase System.

My friend, the nurse, was greatly opposed to the practice now so prevalent amongst young married couples of having furniture on the hire-system, the ease with which a "home" can be got together under this system being, in her opinion, largely responsible for many of the child-marriages, and as the following example of the consequences of the system is not exceptional we are not surprised at the nurse's opposition.

A young couple in their teens got married and fitted out their one room on the hire-purchase plan. In due time a little baby was born, but, unhappily, a few weeks before the arrival of the little one the husband fell out of work, so the weekly payments for the furniture were not paid, and baby was just eleven days old when the furniture dealer who had supplied the furniture sent along his men and completely cleared the room out. Bed, table, chairs, everything went. The young mother had to lie on the floor, and a neighbor sent along an old orange-box, and lent a quilt to make up a nest for the little one.

Don't Marry in Debt.

There is no doubt that this hire-purchase system of furnishing induces many to enter upon youthful and improvident marriages, and we want to urge upon all young readers to beware of the temptation to enter upon married life with this mill-stone around their necks. It is infinitely greater wisdom to put off marriage until it can be entered upon in a manner pleasing to God and conducive to the happiness of the wedded pair. Let the painful experiences of the young people already described serve as a warning.

We were also told of another young couple, the wife not out of her teens and the husband but barely so. They were people of education and refine-

(Continued on page 15.)

VISIONS: BY THE GENERAL.

A REVIEW OF ONE OF THE GENERAL'S LATEST BOOKS.

It is not possible for one to sit under the General as he reasons of righteousness and the judgment to come from the platform without being profoundly impressed with his great imaginative powers.

The General's pictures of the life that is to come, whether in the regions of the lost or amongst the shining hosts above, are so vivid, so clearly defined, so tinged with realism, that they could only be produced by one who has seen those things for himself, either in reality or in the realms of fancy. They said of Dante, "There goes a man who has been in hell," because his pictures of the inferno were so instinct with life. We have heard the General describe the nethermost regions with a power that moved us such as no picture in that great poem has ever done. The General has felt much, has thought much, and by the light of fancy has seen much. In "Visions" we have the results of these workings of the soul.

"Visions" consists of a series of papers that have appeared at various times in the periodicals of the Army, and we congratulate the Chief of the Staff on the happy thought of having them collected and bound in convenient and attractive form.

An Angelic Apparition.

These papers are entitled: "In Heaven, but Not of Heaven; Heaven; The Story of Pentecost; Christmas; Who Cares?" It is not our intention in this notice to summarize each paper. We think such a process is apt to take the sharp edge off one's enjoyment of a new book. We shall, however, give some plums, in the way of extracts. This is one from "In Heaven, but Not of Heaven":—

"I had not been musing thus many seconds—for thoughts appear to flow

with remarkable rapidity, as I have said, in this new world—when, quick as a lightning flash, one of these bright inhabitants whom I had watched floating far off in the clouds of glory, descended and stood before my astonished gaze.

"I can never forget the feelings with which this apparition inspired me. Describe the shape and features and bearing of this noble form I cannot, and I will not attempt to do so. He was at the same time human, and yet angelic; earthly, and yet celestial. I discerned at a glance that he was one of the blood-washed multitude who had come out of the great tribulations of earth. I not only judged this from his majestic appearance, but from an inward instinct that the being before me was a man, a redeemed and glorified man.

"He looked at me, and I could not help but return his gaze; in fact, his eyes compelled me; and in doing so I confess to being ravished with his beauty. I could never have believed the human face divine could have been made to bear so grand a stamp of dignity and charm.

"But far beyond the entrancing loveliness of those celestial features was the expression that beamed through every lineament of that countenance, and shone through the eyes that were gazing upon me. Those eyes appeared to me, moreover, as sunlit windows through which I could see right into the depths of the pure and benevolent soul within.

"I do not know how I appeared to my beautiful visitor. I knew not what form I bore, for I had not as yet beheld myself mirrored since I had exchanged mortality for immortality. Nevertheless, I evidently had a deep interest for him, an interest that seemed of a saddening nature, for his features appeared to grow almost sor-

rowful as I stood there with my eyes fixed on him by a fascinating spell.

"He spoke first. Had he not done so, I could never have summoned courage to address him. His voice was soft and musical. I understood him almost before I heard his words, although I cannot now tell what language he used. I suppose it was the universal language of heaven."

For what the angelic visitant said to the speaker we must refer our reader to the book.

St. John—A Pen-Portrait.

This fascinating pen-portrait of St. John the Divine is taken from "The Story of Pentecost":—

"When the voice of Barnabas had died away, a spirit of deep meditation fell upon the company. Then the Apostle John arose, saying that it was in his heart to say a word at that juncture of the meeting. Every eye in the room was immediately riveted upon him. It could not very well be otherwise, for his presence was remarkably attractive. He was of noble bearing, with a beautiful countenance, that beamed with the affection of which his heart was full. His voice was soft and musical, and yet expressive of the conviction derived from the resoluteness of a lofty purpose. I thought at the time that he looked like an angel in human form; and, since I have had the privilege of making the acquaintance of the inhabitants of this angelic world, I am of the opinion that my imagination did not lead me very far astray. Anyway, the appearance of the beloved disciple commanded for him an intensely interested hearing from every individual in the room."

Who was He?

We have space for but one more extract. It is from "Christmas":—

"A long, I might say a painful, pause followed.

"The fire burned lower. The weary traveler's voice was silent, when, strange to say—although everybody knows what strange things do happen in dreams—the young man seemed to fade away from sight, and, curiously enough, I found myself in his place. But, what was stranger still, I seemed to have been in his place all the time.

"Now I thought that it was I who was owner of the mansion. It was I who sat by the fireplace gazing on the stranger. It was my heart that had been pierced and torn by the words that he had spoken; and it was my mind that had been occupied with no uncertain notions as to what might be done to deal with the harrowing circumstances that the stranger had so graphically described.

"For a time, as I have said, all was silent. It was growing late, and the visitor made no signs of retiring, and I wondered why he did not. It would have been an unspeakable relief to me to have been left alone. I waited time to consider. I felt I must do something. But what must it be?

"I looked at my watch, and thinking I saw the stranger shiver, I stirred up the fire; on which the flames blazed out, the light falling with full glow upon his face. And what a face was then revealed to me! It fairly startled me again, it seemed so familiar. Was it my imagination only? No! I must have seen that face before.

"He lifted up his hand. Again, was it my imagination that was playing with me? But there was certainly a wound upon it, and the dim light revealed to me something that seemed to look like blood. Had he met with an accident? What did it mean? It was all so strange, and yet I did not ask him to explain. I simply wondered and wondered who my visitor could be?"

From a purely literary standpoint the readers will have a treat; for the soul a feast; for the heart a stimulant that is bound to do good.

*Visions, by the General. Price, 50 cents. To be had of the Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

A STRICKEN TOWN.

Fire, Strike, and Plague at Springhill—God's Work Still Goes on.

"When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee" would have been an excellent promise for our comrades at Springhill during the troublesome times they have passed through recently. There were fires, and strikes, and, worst of all, an epidemic of small-pox, which necessitated the closing of the barracks and other places of worship.

The town has been under quarantine for more than six weeks, but now we have hopes that very soon we shall be able to re-open.

All these calamities have not killed the Salvationism of our people, for in spite of everything a work has been quietly going on, and many souls have been born into the Kingdom.

What comes as a terror to the wicked is turned into a means of blessing to the people of God. Just before the corps shut down several young men came to the Lord, and His Spirit was poured out upon them, so that they had a burning desire within them to save others.

Being unable to hold public meetings, they met together in whatever cottage or room they could, and seldom a week passed without several souls being saved through their prayers, faith, and personal dealing.

On one occasion a small room was crowded with thirty-six people. The power of God was felt, three souls were saved, and one dear woman so convicted of sin that she found no rest until in a meeting a few nights after she too found the Saviour. Special mention might be made of one dear sister (the mother of one of the Corps-Cadets). For years she had sat in the barracks, seldom missing a meeting, and many times turning up to kneel-drill. Yet nothing seemed to touch her, nor could the most earnest prayers or pleading induce her to give her heart to God. One Sunday morning the Spirit of God took hold of her, and

while her child was praying she fully surrendered to Christ. Since then she has been untiring in her efforts to save and help others.

May God bless our comrades at Springhill, and bring them safely out of their troubles.

THE ACTS OF THE BAY MEN.

A Good Knee-Drill—One Soul in Night Meeting—Two Converts Whilst Visiting.

Now it came to pass when the days of the Harvest Festival were fully ended that the brethren which were at Southern Bay, rising up a little while before day on the Sabbath, came together to the house of the Lord at the time of the morning sacrifice, and behold as they prayed with one accord they were filled with the Holy Ghost and did prophesy.

Now when this was noised abroad many people came together at the close of the day to hear the word of

the Lord, and certain brethren testified that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sin. After much exhortation, one young man, a sinner, threw himself at the mercy-seat, crying on God to forgive him.

Now on a certain night as we came out of the house of the Lord, certain of the brethren entered into the house of one named James, who had often times hardened his heart against the Holy Ghost, and behold the spirit of conviction had fallen upon him, and he cried out, "Men and brethren, what must I do to be saved?" It was told him, and that same night he believed and rejoiced in God with all his house.

There was also one John, whose surname was Smith, of the region of Labrador, who aforetime had used much rum and tobacco in that place; this same John attended unto the things that were spoken, and falling down he worshipped God, and is with the brethren going out and coming in unto this day.—Herbert Quinton, Outpost Sergt.-Major.

We Are Giving Away Money.

We Will Give Two Dollars

For two hundred words that best tell either of the following:—

- 1.—The most remarkable Salvation Easter Incident I have ever known.
- 2.—What it was that Led to My Conversion.
- 3.—The Most Extraordinary Open-Air I have ever attended, or Open-Air Incident I have ever known.
- 4.—The Greatest Trophy of Grace I have ever met in Canada.

5.—The Best Story told of a Fellow-Officer who is probably too modest to tell it himself or herself.

6.—The Most Exciting Moment of my Salvation Career.

7.—The Strangest Prayer Meeting I was ever in.

8.—The Funniest Testimony I ever heard.

9.—What a Salvation Song did.

10.—The most Interesting Immigration Story I have ever been told.

11.—The Greatest Act of Human Consecration I have ever known.

12.—The most amusing Collection Incident I have heard.

New Ontario News.

Pushing on in Spite of Difficulties—Both Juniors and Seniors Getting Saved.

Aurora has just had a change of officers, Lieutenants Russell and Challicorn having taken charge. The soldiers are good whole-hearted Salvationists, and we are in hopes that during the Winter Campaign we shall see a good onward march.

Bracebridge has taken a good move-on, and ten souls have been to the mercy seat the last two weeks. The D. O. enrolled two soldiers there last Monday night. Adj. and Mrs. Parsons are pushing the Winter Campaign with good effect. The attendances, too, have greatly increased.

Collingwood has had a change of leaders, too, and Capt. Nicholson and McAmmond now march to the fore of this brave corps, and they report two souls for the first week.

Lindsay has just welcomed Captain and Mrs. Calvert as their new commanders. The Captain reports on their first week-end very courageously. He is not at all strong, and needs the prayers of comrades.

Gravenhurst for the last week has been commanded by Capt. Hall and Lieut. Johnson. The D. O. and Scribe have just spent a week-end there, and had three souls for Salvation on Sunday night.

Halleybury is the baby corps of this Division, but they report two souls last week. They have eleven soldiers and are commanded by Capt. Plan and Lieut. Carey. We have secured a lot where we hope to build some day.

Huntsville adds its quota of four souls laying down their arms of rebellion this week. The attendances are good and the junior work is doing well. We have just completed the purchase of our property there, and Capt. Jordan, with his dear wife, have bright prospects for the Winter Campaign.

Sketches of London Life.

(Continued from page 13.)

ment, but as so very often happens after marriage the young fellow had lost his employment.

The needs of his wife and child being pressing, he was obliged to take anything that turned up, so they were then living in one room, the furniture had been obtained on the hire system, and he was doing very menial work for very small pay—with little prospect of bettering his condition.

They had been obliged to get married.

Indeed, it is this lamentable fact that is responsible for a very large proportion of the youthful, improvident, and indiscreet marriages, and we cannot too strongly urge both young people and their guardians to give their most earnest consideration to the following, which embodies what persons competent to judge consider to be the principal causes that result in young women finding themselves in the painful position of having to be married in haste.

One cause is the familiarity that exists between young persons of the opposite sexes due to the amount of time spent in "gallivanting" the streets in the evenings.

We have every sympathy with young women who have been cooped in heated workrooms all the day, and who, owing to the high rents, have no room in their homes where they can have quietude or recreation, but all the same the freedom that the streets bring betwixt young men and girls is productive of nothing but evil, and no girl who values her future, or desires to be married in a manner that shall make for her happiness and usefulness as a wife and mother will be seen laughing and larking with young men in public thoroughfares.

But vulgar and hoydenish as such conduct is, we question whether it is more fruitful of sorrow and indiscreet marriages than the unwise preference for darkling solitudes that seem to be so characteristic of youthful lovers.

"Lead us not into temptation" is a prayer that is particularly needful for young persons to utter, and parents and guardians will do well, "to deliver" such "from evil" by judicious oversight and wise dealings.

Beware of the Theatre.

Another cause of evil are the music halls and theatres. Young women who frequent these places with male friends do so at grievous moral peril. The sights and sounds of the stage, the late hours, the jostling amongst rude and roystering company, and the usual adjourning to the public-house for "refreshments"—even when drink has been consumed in the music halls—are in the highest degree calculated to break down maidenly reserve and to call into existence moods and emotions favorable to evil—which often entail a lifetime of sorrow and suffering.

There are, of course, many other pitfalls for the unwary, and the only path of safety is the Narrow Way. As the old song says—

"'Twill save you from a thousand snares
To mind religion young."

Our urgent advice to all who shall read this attempted note of warning is to give God your hearts and shun the very appearance of evil.

Parents and young persons would do well to invest in a copy of the General's book, "Love, Marriage, and Home," and take its contents well to heart.

Something New FOR YOUR CORPS.

A FIFE AND DRUM BAND

We have just received a few Sets of these—a splendid Outfit of Twenty Pieces—comprising 1 Large Drum, 4 Snare Drums, Triangles, 2 Eb Piccolos, 9 Bb Flutes, 3 F Flutes. This would make a good investment for many Corps, and it would give new life and interest in the Junior Work in many cases. We can supply a smaller outfit at less cost of course.

THE ABOVE IS ONLY \$65.00.

IMPORTANT TO LOCAL OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, AND OTHERS.

The General's New Book, "Sergt.-Major Do-Your-Best, of Darkington."

Send in your orders early. Price, postpaid, 75c.

The General's Popular Book, "VISIONS,"

Is very interesting reading. It is unique, and at the same time powerful in its portrayal of certain great truths.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

A SHIPMENT OF LADIES' DRESS GOODS

Just to hand. Send for Samples, so as to be in time for the New Dress for Easter.

MOTTOES! MOTTOES! MOTTOES!

The \$10.00 Packages for \$5.00 are in great demand. Make money in your spare time. Write for Catalogue to-day.

A NEW LOT OF CORPS SERGT-MAJOR'S STRIPES

With C. S. M. on ground of same to hand 35 Cents.

THE SALVATION ARMY TUNE BOOK,

With Music for nearly all our Songs—319 tunes—

ONLY \$1.00 EACH.

Also the PIANOFORTE HOME TUTOR, \$1.00.

Postage 10c. Extra.

THESE PRICES DO NOT APPLY TO THE NORTHWEST.

Write for Catalogue and Prices to

THE TRADE SECRETARY,

S. A. TEMPLE, TORONTO.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner T. H. B. Coombs, 25 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

5760. WHITING, AGNES ANNIE. Came to Canada as a child ten years ago, age 20, fair hair and complexion, brown eyes. May be in domestic service. News wanted.

5709. STEVENSON, RANDAL. If this should meet the eye of Randal Stevenson, formerly of Durham City, England, will he please communicate with the above office?

5756. HOLMES, JAMES. Age 26, height 6ft., light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, Scotch. Last heard of eight months ago, was then about ten miles from Vancouver, B.C.

5735. PATRICK, BOGAN. Age 19 years, fair complexion. Last heard of in Granby, B.C., five years ago. News wanted by his sister.

5753. BALKIVILL, JOHN. Age 30, height 6 ft., fair complexion. Last known address, Swan River, Man. Brother enquires.

5749. HAWKSWORTH, GEORGE. Came out from England five months ago. Last heard of in Tecumseh, four months ago. May have gone to Detroit.

5720. CALLAN, JOHN D. Age 32, height 5ft. 2in., black hair, dark eyes, pale complexion, Scotch, tailor by trade. Last known address, 138 Orgoode St., Ottawa.

5717. RUSSELL, MRS. JAMES (nee Francis Armstrong). Came to Canada in 1870. Married twice. First married name, Hiscock; second Russell. News wanted.

(Second Insertion.)

5728. PENDLEBURY, HERBERT. Age 39, height 5ft. 6in., dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, fresh complexion. Last known address, Montreal. Friends anxious.

5729. FLANNERY, MRS. A. Age 25, height 5ft. 5in., light brown hair, low complexion. Last heard of two years ago. Olive Street, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

5730. MILWAY, JOHN. Electrician. Age 30, dark eyes, black hair, clean shaven, very low set. Heard of eight years ago. Was living in Warren, Ohio.

5731. PHEIR, GEORGE ARTHUR. Age 33, height 5ft. 10in., dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard of two years ago.

5732. MALLORY, ALBIN. About 60 years of age, height 5ft. 6in. Was living at Kendall, Durham County. Brother very anxious.

5734. MILLER, ROBERT. Age 35, height 5ft. 6in., dark hair, dark eyes, clear complexion. Gardener by trade. Left the Old Land for Canada in October, '06.

5737. MILLS, DAVID EBENEZER. Age 70, short, medium hair, brown eyes. Left England twenty-eight years ago. Last heard of at Youngstown, Ohio. His family very anxious.

5747. CRIPPS, JOHN. Age 32, height 5ft. 11in., dark brown hair, dark grey eyes, weighs 165lbs. Heard of eight years ago at Spokane, Wash.

5745. WILSON, GEORGE. Age 16, dark hair, dark eyes. Was an apprentice to grocery business. Left home September 1st, 1906. Went away with a man by the name of Chas. Hale. Mother anxious.

5683. MCCREERY, WILLIAM. Age 56, height 5ft. 11in., dark brown hair, blue eyes. Missing six years. Was at a hotel in Brandon.

5704. ROSE, EDWARD MITCHELL JAMES. Age 21, height 5ft. 5in., black hair, black eyes. Miner by trade. Last heard of twenty-nine years ago. Was then in Queensland, Australia.

CENTRAL HOLINESS CAMPAIGN
AT THE TEMPLE.

Brigadier Howell, Thurs., Jan. 24.
Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Thurs., Jan. 31.
Brigadier Taylor, Thurs., Feb. 7.
Brigadier Bond, Thurs., Feb. 14.
Brigadier Southall, Thurs., Feb. 21.
Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Thurs., Feb. 28.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

will conduct a great
COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

in the
S. A. Temple, Monday, Feb. 11th,
at 8 p.m.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

will visit

ORILLIA, Thurs., Feb. 14.—"From
Bethlehem to Calvary" in the
Opera House, at 8 p.m.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Sat., Feb. 16.—
"From Bethlehem to Calvary," in
the Opera House, 8 p.m.

LONDON, Ont., Sun., Feb. 17.—11 a.m.
Holiness, in the Citadel. 3 p.m.
Great meeting in the Opera House.
7 p.m. "From Bethlehem to Calvary,"
in the Opera House.

BRANTFORD, Ont., Thurs., Feb. 21.
—"From Bethlehem to Calvary,"
in the Armories, 8 p.m.

THE COMMISSIONER

Will conduct Three Great Meetings
in the

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

Halifax, Sunday, February 3.

11 a.m., Holiness.

3 p.m., The S. A., its Immigration and
Colonization Work.

At 7 p.m. Moving Pictures, "From
Bethlehem to Calvary."

St. John, Monday, February 4.

OPERA HOUSE,

8 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary."

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Adjutant
Morris will accompany the
Commissioner.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

Will visit Barrie for Sat. and Sun.,
February 2, 3.

MRS. JOHNSTON,

Auxiliary Secretary, will visit Orillia,
on Feb. 2, 3, 4.

ENSIGN SHEARD WITH BIOSCOPE

Will conduct Special Meetings at
Wetaskiwin, Feb. 4; Calgary, Feb. 5,
6; Lethbridge, Feb. 8; Medicine Hat,
Feb. 9, 10, 11; Moose Jaw, Feb. 12, 13;
Regina, Feb. 14, 15; Brandon, Feb. 16,
17, 18; Carberry, Feb. 19; Winnipeg
II., Feb. 20; Selkirk, Feb. 21.

TERRITORIAL FINANCIAL
SPECIALS.

Northwest Province.—Capt. Davey.—
Ladysmith, Jan. 30; Victoria, Jan. 31
to Feb. 3; Vancouver, Feb. 4-6; Ver-
non, Feb. 8-10; Penticton, Feb. 11-13;
Saskatoon, Feb. 16-18; Prince Albert,
Feb. 20, 21; Regina, Feb. 22-24; Wolse-
ley, Feb. 25; Sunnyside, Feb. 26;
Virden, Feb. 27; Moosomin, Feb. 28;
Brandon, Mar. 1-3; Neepawa, Mar. 4-6;
Dauphin, Mar. 7-10; Portage la
Prairie, Mar. 11-13; Winnipeg, Mar.
14-17; Kenora, Mar. 18, 19; Fort
Arthur, Mar. 20-22; Fort William,
Mar. 23-25; Winnipeg, Mar. 27; Sel-
kirk, Mar. 28-31.

WANTED I—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at Head-
quarters, Toronto, for young people
who are qualified Shorthand and
Typists; also for improvers who have
not become thoroughly competent.
Young people of either sex, children
of officers or soldiers, are at liberty to
apply. Write to the Chief Secretary,
20 Albert St., Toronto.

SALVATION SONGS.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb (N.B.B. 122);
Better World (N.B.B. 123); Song
Book, No. 13.

1 Behold, behold the Lamb of God
on the cross;
For us He shed His precious blood on
the cross.

Oh, hear His all-important cry,
"Why perish, blood-bought sinner,
why?"
Draw near and see your Saviour die,
on the cross.

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up,
He drinks for you the bitter cup.
The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake,
While Jesus doth Salvation make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake.

And now the mighty deed is done,
The battle's fought the victory's won,
To heaven He turns His dying eyes,
"Tis finished!" now the Conqueror
cries,
Then bows His sacred head and dies.

Tune.—While Shepherds Watched (N.
B.B. 65).

2 Come, weary sinner, to the cross,
The Saviour bids you come;
Come, trusting in His precious blood,
Wait not—there still is room.

Chorus.

Jesus now is passing by.

Oh, why delay your long return?
The Spirit gently pleads;
Come to the cross whereon for you
The dying Saviour bleeds.

He waits to fill your soul with joy,
And all your sins forgive;
His love for you no tongue can tell,
Oh, trust His grace and live!

Experience.

Tune.—Falcon Street (N.B.B. 67); Song
Book, No. 314.

3 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But soldiers of the Heavenly King
Must speak their joys abroad.

Soon we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

Tune.—Numberless as the Sands (N.
B.B. 260); Song Book, No. 217.

4 You may sing of the joys over
Jordan,
And the glories we then shall behold;
But there's peace for the soldiers of
Jesus
On the way to that city of gold.

Chorus.

Wonderful is the peace Jesus gives me,
Wonderful is His power full and free;
Oh, tongue can ne'er express all the
glories I possess,
Wonderful is the peace Jesus gives me.

You may talk of the harps of the an-
gels,
Where come neither sorrow nor
night;
But my heart's filled with heavenly
music,
While I march to that land of de-
light.

You may long for the robes bright and
shining,
And the song, and the crown, and
the palm;
But your heart must be kept pure and
spotless,
If you'd join in the song of the
Lamb.

Holiness.

Tunes.—Sad and Weary (N.B.B. 154);
Glory, Jesus Saves Me (N.B.B. 143).

5 Jesus, Saviour, I am waiting,
Waiting to be cleansed from sin;
Now for Thee my all forsaking,
Come and speak me pure within.

Walk with me!

Jesus, Saviour, I am praying—
Praying Thou wilt every day,
Never leaving, ever staying,
Walk beside me all the way.

Jesus, Saviour, I will follow—
Follow just where Thou shalt lead,
Though the path bring pain and sor-
row,
Yet supply my every need.

Jesus, Saviour, I am leaving—
Leaving all to follow Thee;
Now, by faith, Thy peace receiving,
Thou art living one with me!

Tunes.—Charming Name (N.B.B. 26);
Lord, Fill My Craving Heart (N.
B.B. 45).

6 Lord, I believe a rest remains
To all Thy people known;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone.

A rest where all our souls' desire
Is fixed on things above;
Where fear and sin and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

Oh, that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER

FOR FEBRUARY 2.

Have a Look at It!

The Children's Paper Looks Charming in Its Green Covers
and is Full of Interesting Matter for Children.

IT ALSO CONTAINS THE ESSAY THAT
WON THE PRIZE IN OUR COMPETITION.

You Could Hardly Make a More Acceptable Present to a
PARENTS! Good Boy or Girl than a TRY IT!
THE YOUNG SOLDIER.

FARM LANDS AND REAL ESTATE ADVICE BUREAU.

Having received enquiries from Sal-
vationists and others concerning Farm
Lands (improved or otherwise) the
Commissioner has decided to establish
Agencies in connection with our Im-
migration Department, where we shall
be glad to receive correspondence from
those desiring to purchase or sell. We
hope in this way to give reliable in-
formation to our soldiers and friends.

Communications should be sent to
Brigadier Howell, James and Albert
Sts., Toronto, or to any of the follow-
ing Immigration Officers — Major
Oreighton, Rupert Street, Winnipeg,
Man., or 439 Harris St., Vancouver,
B.C.; Staff-Captain McGillivray, Clar-
ence St., London, Ont.; Staff-Captain
Oreighton, Kingston, Ont.; Staff-Capt.
Patterson, 16 Palace Hill, Quebec,
P.Q., or 25 University St., Montreal,
P.Q.; Adj. Jeffings, Box 477, Hal-
ifax, N.S., or 253 Prince William St.,
St. John, N.B.; Adjutant Wakefield,
Brandon, Man.

CAST-OFF CLOTHING FOR MEN.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will be glad
to receive cast-off clothing for men, in
good repair, especially overcoats.
Please address to Lieut. Colonel Pug-
mire, Free Labor Bureau, Salvation
Temple, Albert St., Toronto. Express
paid.

PROPOSED BIOSCOPE TOUR.

New Ontario Division.

Sudbury, Sat., Sun., Mon., Feb. 23,
24, 25, S. A. hall; Soo, Ont., Tues.,
Wed., Feb. 26, 27, S. A. hall; Soo,
Mich., Thurs., Fri., Feb. 28, Mar. 1,
S. A. hall; Sturgeon Falls, Sat., Sun.,
Mon., Mar. 2, 3, 4; North Bay, Tues.,
Mar. 5, S. A. hall; Haileybury, Wed.,
Mar. 6, Orange Hall; New Liskeard,
Thurs., Mar. 7, Orange Hall; Toronto,
Sat., Mar. 9 to Fri., Mar. 15; Parry
Sound, Sat., Sun., Mon., Mar. 16 17,
18, Orange Hall; Huntsville, Tues.,
Mar. 19, S. A. Hall; Bracebridge,
Wed., Mar. 20, S. A. Hall or Town
Hall; Newmarket, Thurs., Mar. 21,
S. A. Hall; Aurora, Fri., Mar. 22, S. A.
Hall or Town Hall.

War Cry Honor Roll.

East Ontario Province. 27 Boomers.

LIEUT. GARTLAN, Kingston .. 120
Sec. Halman, Smith's Falls 100
Sister Hutchinson, Picton 100
Sergt. Clapp, Picton 100
90 and Over.—Capt. Osmond, Port
Hope.

80 and Over.—Sister Bennett, Belle-
ville; Lieut. Torrance, Cobourg.

70 and Over.—Mrs. Ensign Coy,
Belleville; Capt. Smith, Ottawa II.

60 and Over.—Lieut. Stremmler, Des-
eronto; Lieut. Hedberg, Capt. Oldford,
Sherbrooke; Capt. Owen, Gananoque;
Capt. Ash, Prescott.

50 and Over.—Mrs. Galrin, Smith's
Falls; Sister White, Brockville; Capt.
Thompson, Lieut. Mercer, Trenton;
Cand. Fox, Montreal II.; Mrs. Capt.
Smith, Ottawa II.; Miss Smith, Mor-
risburg; Sergt. Wright, Sergt. Cotty,
Sergt. Smith, Sergt. Brown, Sergt.
Kidd, Sergt. Norman, Kingston.

New Ontario Division. 20 Boomers.

ADJT. HYDE, Soo, Ont. 170
Ensign Wilson, Orillia 150
May Mitchell, New Liskeard 140

Edith Minore, Parry Sound, 85;
Capt. Walker, North Bay, 80; Mrs.
Capt. Beattie, Newmarket, 80; Adj.
Hoddinott, Barrie, 75; Capt. Calvert,
Lindsay, 75; P. S.-M. Myles, Barrie,
75; Mrs. Pokinghorn, Bracebridge, 60;
Lieut. Scott, Uxbridge, 60; Captain
Nicholson, Collingwood, 60; Lieut.
Crowther, Gravenhurst, 55.

50 Copies.—Adj. Parsons, Brace-
bridge; Mrs. James, Mrs. Capt. Jor-
dan, Huntsville; Capt. Duckworth,
Sturgeon Falls; Lieut. Andrews,
Burk's Falls; Capt. Plant, Hailey-
bury; Lieut. Russell, Aurora.